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B. F. SLOAN, Editor.

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The subscriber acts as a General Land Agent and Land Broker for Lands in Erie county, Pa. Several farms, 50 to 200 acres, wanted, by good purchas rs, if offered cheap.
Erie, Feb. 22, 1851.—tf. WILSON KING.

Original Poetry.

For the Erie Observer.

PHRENOLOGY.

BY MISS J. E. K.

Away with all doubt and misgiving,
Now lovers must woo by the book—
There's an end to all trick and deceiving,
No man can be caught by a look.
Bright eyes or a love-breeding dimple,
No longer their witchery ding—
That lover, indeed, must be simple,
Who yields to so silly a thing.

No more need we fly the bright glances,
Whence Cupid shot arrows of yore;
To skulls let us limit our fancies,
And love by the bumps we explore:
Oh, now we can tell in a minute
What fate will be ours when we wed;
The heart has no passion within it,
That is not engraved on the head.

The first time I studied the science
With Jane, and I cannot tell how,
'Twas not till the eve of alliance
I caught the first glimpse of her brow.
Causality, finely expanding,
The largest I happened to see:
Such argument's far too commanding,
Thought I, to be practiced on me.

Then Nancy came next, and each feature,
As mild as an Angel's appears;
I ventured, the sweet little creature,
To take a peep over her ears.
Destructiveness, terrible omens,
Most vilely developed did lie!
(Though perhaps it is common in women,
And hearts may be all they destroy.)

The *organ of Speech* was in Fanny?
I shuddered—'twas terribly strong!—
Then fled, for I'd rather that any
Than that to my wife should belong.
I next turned my fancy to Mary—
She swore she loved no one but me—
How the look and the index could vary,
For naught but *self-love* did I see.

Locality, slily betraying
In Helen, a passion to roam,
Spoke such a predilection for straying,
Thought I, she'll be never at home.
Oh! some were so low in the forehead,
I never could settle my mind,
While others had all that was horrid,
In terrible swellings behind.

At length 'twas my lot to discover
The Quest of skulls, I believe,
Capable or to puzzle a lover,
That Spurzheim or Gall could conceive.
'Twould take a whole life to decipher
The bumps upon Emily's head,
So I said I will settle for life here,
And study them after we're wed.

Meadville, Pa., April 1851.

Choice Miscellany.

EDITH; OR, REVENGE.

Revenge, at first though sweet,
Bitter ere long, back on itself recoils.—*Milton.*

"Are you not suffocated in this crowd, Bringhurst?" enquired Ernest Wharton of a friend, who stood with him in a recess of a crowded saloon. "It seems to me that Mrs. Russell prides herself on the number of persons she collects at her *fetes*. For my part, I prefer fewer people with greater comfort. Ladies, however, think differently. But who is that superb woman leaning on Woodhull's arm?" he suddenly exclaimed, interrupting himself.

"And is it possible that you do not know the beautiful Mrs. Beresford?" returned his friend. "Why, man, she has reigned unrivalled these three seasons."

"You forgot, Bringhurst, that I have been absent more than four years, and have only just arrived. I have seen the beauties of every Court in Europe, but never one who could compare with that imperial creature. What an enviable man is her husband! Who could not be a Paris for the sake of such a Helen?"

"Her husband does not prize her beauty highly; neither is his position quite so enviable as you suppose," replied Bringhurst; "strange to say, he is fascinated by the charms of an artful woman, in no respect the equal of his wife."

"It is very strange," said Wharton, musingly; "pray, introduce me?"

"Certainly," replied Bringhurst, "come along with me."

Edeth Beresford was a proud, imperious, although a warm-hearted woman. When she married, three years before, she loved her husband almost to idolatry, and he was equally fond of her. At first they were happy, very happy; but unfortunately, Mr. Beresford was one of those fickle minded persons whose affection soon fades, who constantly require new objects of interest. He loved his wife as dearly as his nature would allow, but he could not appreciate her high-souled nobility of character. Her deep, ardent love was a mystery; still, as it gratified his vanity and selfishness, he prized it.

Such a marriage could not fail to prove unhappy.—He soon grew weary of his wife, who was destined to become like desolate "Cousin Amy," of Tennyson's passionate "Locksley Hall:"

"He will hold thee, when his passion shall have spent its novel force,
Something better than his dog, a little dearer than his horse."

Such at last became the position of the queenly Edith Beresford.

Edith, however, soon penetrated the real character of her husband, which had been carefully disguised during his position as a lover. She bore patiently with his natural infirmities of disposition; but when she saw the heart, which she felt should be only her own, laid at the feet of another, her indignation knew no bounds.

Eugenia Milford was a rival beauty, who had aspired to the position which Edith now held. She failed, and in a fit of anger, vowed revenge. She knew Edith's devotion to her husband; was aware of his fickle character, and at once resolved to pierce the heart of her opponent in its tenderest part. True to her purpose, all her arts were directed to the conquest of Mr. Beresford. He fell an easy, almost an unresisting victim, and was now her willing slave. But while he bowed to another, he insisted on the most perfect devotion from Edith, and, indeed, boasted that no matter how he might act toward *her*, she still would idolize *him*.

Edith was astonished and indignant at her husband's conduct. Her imperious temper arose to its full height; mutual recrimination ensued, and their home became a scene of constant discord. Thus stood matters at the time when our story begins. Edith was the queen of every heart but one, and that—she had ceased to prize. Injured, despised, trampled on, her love for her husband was fast sinking into contempt, from which it was soon destined to degenerate into implacable hatred.

It was near the end of the season, and they were already planning their summer tour, when an incident occurred which banished every hope of future happiness from the wretched pair. In one of their daily scenes of mutual upbraiding, Mr. Beresford was almost beside himself with rage at her words and manner.

"It were better, far better," he exclaimed, "that you had married some brute, who would have administered bodily chastisement in return for your insulting language!"

"Which is more than you have courage to do, my brave husband," she tauntingly replied, a mocking devil in her lip and eye.

"Edith, Edith, be careful what you say!"

"I do not fear you; you dare not strike me!"

"Edith, taunt me no more!"

"Oh! what a noble soul," ironically exclaimed the misguided wife. "Edith, Edith, my wife," she continued, "do not mock me—do not jeer at me; I feel that I am unable to control my generous rage."

Maddened by her taunting words, he struck her. She staggered, but recovering herself, stood before him the personification of a beautiful fury.

"Paul Beresford!" she almost shouted, in a voice hoarse with passion, "you call yourself a man, and you have struck a woman! The last drop has fallen into the cup of my wrongs. Now listen to me! When I married you I loved you as few women ever love. I soon discovered the unworthiness of my idol. Love became contempt—it was turned to hatred; but I will be revenged!"

"Oh, Edith, forgive—forgive me!" exclaimed her instantly repentant husband. "I was mad—I knew not what I did. Forgive me! and if the deepest penitence can atone for the past—can efface it—we may yet be happy."

"Happy!" she replied, scornfully; "would the eagle and the raven live happily in the same eyrie? Forgive you! Never—never! Think you that Edith Beresford can turn and kiss the hand that smote her?"

"I conjure you by the memory of our former love—"

"Our *love*—why yours belonged long since to Eugenia Milford, and mine—mine is dust and ashes! Did I not tell you that I hated you?"

He knelt before her, and entreated and prayed for forgiveness; but in vain; Edith would not, could not forgive the indignity she had suffered, and persisted in her vow of vengeance.

Early the next morning, Mrs. Beresford descended from her carriage in front of a large, old-fashioned house in Chestnut street. An impatient pull at the bell knob brought a servant to the door, and she was conducted to the drawing room. There an old gentleman, in dressing gown and slippers, was seated in an easy chair, reading the morning paper. He arose in evident astonishment as Mrs. Beresford entered the room.

"Edith, child," he exclaimed, "what brings you here so early?"

"Important business, uncle," she hastily replied.—"Let me be sure we are alone, and I will tell you all."

Passing to the adjoining room, she secured the entrance to the hall, then the door communicating with the apartment where her uncle sat, and finally that by which she had entered. The old gentleman, in the mean time, was silent with amazement.

"Now are we safe from eavesdroppers?" she asked.

"Quite safe?"

"Y-e-s—y-e-s, quite safe," replied the old man; "but good gracious, Edith, what is the matter? Are you mad?"

"Not quite, although nearly so. Now listen to me! You know how I idolized Paul Beresford when I married him. Well, a few months passed happily, when he became—nay, do not start—I tell you a truth—and haughtily eclipsed when he gave his worthless heart to the keeping of Eugenia Milford. She was my rival; I conquered her, and this was her revenge. I complained, and he mocked my love; he even triumphed in the wound my pride had received—and yet, I bore with him; but yesterday he struck me—yes, struck me—and I must be revenged! I loved him once; I hate him now! I once yielded my heart to love; now hatred pervades my whole being!"

She paused from sheer inability to speak longer, and sank on a sofa, exhausted.

"And what do you propose to do, my poor child?" inquired her uncle, placing his hand upon her head. "Do you intend to leave him and procure a divorce? Remember you can always find a home here with me."

"Yes, uncle, I mean to be separated from him, but not by a divorce," returned Edith, rising. "I will tell you my plan—on one condition, however—that you take the oath which I will propose."

"My promise should be enough to one whom I have always treated as my own child," replied Mr. Fleming.

"I know your word is sacred as Holy Writ, uncle, under general auspices; but circumstances might arise in which you would consider it your duty to break your pledge. I must provide against such a contingency; and unless you do as I require I may not trust you with my scheme. Nay, if you even hesitate, I must act alone."

"I will do what you wish," replied Mr. Fleming.

"Well, listen to the formula of the oath, and then repeat it after me. I swear by my hope of heaven, by my fear of hell, by all I love, or prize, or revere in the present, past or future, never to reveal by look, word or sign, the secret about to be revealed to me by my niece, Edith Beresford; and may God so deal with me as I keep my oath."

"Edith, I cannot take such an oath."

"Good morning, uncle!"

"Nay, stay. Is this the only condition?"

"It is."

"Then be it as you please; I will take the oath."

It was done.

"Now tell me, Edith, what you intend to do?"

She told him.

"Edith, I will never consent to such an act," he exclaimed, *rising and pacing the floor.*

"It must be, uncle. My choice lies between life and revenge, death and forgetfulness."

"Well, well, so be it. But, Edith, had I ever dreamed that the lovely little prattler, who made my home so happy, would become the fierce, vindictive woman before me, I should have prayed to God to take her in her innocence."

The old man wept.

"Dear uncle, do not unnerve me by your tears. I need all my strength. My husband wrought the change. He found me innocent, loving, trusting. He made me what I am. But he shall pay the penalty."

A fortnight later, Mr. and Mrs. Beresford *left for* Niagara, although it was much earlier than they usually repaired thither. A week later the papers announced the "untimely death of the young and lovely Mrs. Beresford." She had risen early as usual and walked out unattended. When breakfast was served she did not appear, and her husband set out to look for her. A shawl that she had worn, together with one of her gloves, were found on the bank near the Falls, and a handkerchief with her name embroidered on it had caught on the dead limb of a tree which projected over the water. There was no doubt the unfortunate lady had ventured too near the edge of the cliff, and had fallen down the abyss.

Mr. Beresford returned home immediately, and considering how little he had loved his wife while she was living, his profound grief was astonishing. Remorse probably added to its poignancy.

Two years had elapsed since Paul Beresford lost his wife. The London season had just commenced, when an unusual excitement was created in theatrical circles, by the announcement that an actress of the most extraordinary genius was about to make her *debut*. Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the rehearsals, said that she was magnificiently beautiful; that her motions were the perfection of grace; her voice exquisite, clear and musical. Her name was Edith Evelyn, her parentage unknown; but she was evidently an Englishwoman. Rumor created many romantic histories for her. Now she was the daughter of a noble family—poor, but proud—who had resolved to retrieve the embarrassments of her parents by her talents. Again, she was the wife of an unfortunate merchant, striving to assist him in his difficulties. Another time she was betrothed to a poor man, whom she loved, and she had sought the stage as the only means by which she could acquire wealth sufficient for their wants, intending to marry as soon as it was attained. These different reports gained credence among the romantic portion of the world, while the more sober thinkers suggested that most probably she had been intended for the stage from childhood; but had been kept back until her genius was fully developed.

The great night arrived, and long before the curtain rose, the theatre was crowded to excess. Boxes, pit, galleries, doorways, passages—every place where a human being could stand, was filled. The *moments* dragged on wearily to the impatient crowd. At length the overture commenced; the music was exquisite, but it was listened to with impatience. At last the footlights brightened—the little bell rang—the curtain slowly rose, and in a second the new actress stood before them, as calm, as quiet, as self possessed as though surrounded by friends alone. Shouts of applause greeted her appearance, and several minutes elapsed before she could proceed in her part.

The curtain fell on the first act. Then arose cries for "Evelyn, Evelyn." The curtain rose again, and the idol of the evening bowed gracefully before the multitude. The audience arose: handkerchiefs waved; bouquets, bracelets, jewels of rare value fell at her feet.—Never before had the walls of Drury Lane witnessed so triumphant a *debut*.

At the end of the performance, several gay young noblemen hastened behind the scenes, hoping to be presented to the star of the night. But they were disappointed: Miss Evelyn was not in the green-room; and the manager told them it was useless to seek her, since she had expressly stipulated that no person whatever should be permitted to intrude on her in the theatre; and this privilege should be brought to her dwelling without her knowledge and consent.

"Where does she live?" asked Lord Morton, eagerly.

"I have promised not to reveal her residence," replied the manager.

"What a prude!" exclaimed Lord Ross.

"A *ruse* to attract greater attention by exciting our curiosity," suggested Lord Belton, who prided himself on being the *greatest rou*e in town.

"I think not," replied Lord Morton. "She may really wish to exclude herself from society, particularly from the class of gentlemen who usually seek a new actress."

"I believe, perhaps, that this unusual prudishness in an actress is not affectation," returned Lord Belton.

"I do," replied Morton. "Why should not an actress be as virtuous, as refined and delicate as any of her sex, off the boards?"

"Their method of life forbids it," exclaimed Belton, "Could a truly refined and delicate woman face thousands of eyes with a calm possession which Miss Evelyn betrayed? Would any *innate* virtue

"Circumstances might render it necessary for her to do so," replied Morton.

"I will not quarrel with your belief, Morton," said Belton; "but pray do not talk to me of the virtue of an actress," and with these words the young men separated.

"Were you presented to Miss Evelyn, Eustace?" said Lady Clara Morton to her brother, as they rode home from the theatre. "I observed that you left the box at the end of the play."

Morton related the conversation that had occurred between him and the manager.

"I am glad that she acts thus," exclaimed Lady Clara, "for I never saw a woman with whom I was so perfectly fascinated. And I am very anxious to know her. Don't you think that mother will permit me to do so? Pray, intercede for me."

Lady Clara was an only daughter, and an invalid. So, after a slight resistance, her whim was gratified by her indulgent parents, and Edith Evelyn soon became a welcome guest at the stately mansion of the Mortons.—Visited and caressed by a family so aristocratic, Miss Evelyn was soon as eagerly sought after in private as she was in public life, and few assemblies were considered perfect without her presence. She neither desired society nor shunned it; but it became very apparent when she did appear in the highest circles, that she moved in an accustomed and appropriate sphere.

Admirers pressed eagerly around her; but she was careless of their homage; The greatest, the noblest, the wealthiest were calmly and coldly rejected. Her heart seemed callous both to love and ambition. Steadily pursuing her professional life, its cares and toils were nothing to her energetic perseverance. She rejoiced only in the triumphs she won as an actress. Success in that field were evidently the objects of her cares, for the gold which she gathered was freely lavished on the poor and needy. While those around admired her wonderful genius, they could not but confess their astonishment, that one who could so truly and startlingly depict the passions of the human heart, was in private so entirely unmoved by them: Who could breathe, "I love," in such deep thrilling tones on the stage, and who could say, "I do not love" so calmly, when earnest affection was freely offered in private life.

The fascination which Lady Clara Morton declared the actress exercised over her, increased in proportion as her health declined, until she only seemed contented when in her society; and her fond mother was most grateful to Miss Evelyn, or Edith, as she was more familiarly called, for the kind attention which she bestowed on the beloved invalid. Lord Edstace passed much of his time with his sister, to whom it soon became evident that his admiration for her friend had deepened into a tender feeling. Knowing Edith's coolness as she did, she trembled for his happiness; and when in return to her anxious inquiries, he declared his love for Miss Evelyn, she entreated him if possible to quell it since she feared it was a hopeless passion. He, however, persisted and proposed to Miss Evelyn. He was gently, but firmly rejected. In vain did Lady Clara plead for him; in vain did his mother, her pride of birth softened by his misery, entreat Edith to become his wife. She wept and expressed much regret for his unhappy passion, but declared her inability to return it.

"You will learn to love him if you once become his bride," urged the mother. "You cannot be so cold hearted as to be incapable of love. Or can it be possible that your affections are engaged?"

"I do not love another," replied Edith; "but there is an insurmountable obstacle to my uniting myself to your son. I respect and esteem him in a higher degree than any man I know, but I cannot—I dare not love him."

"Edith, Edith, explain this dreadful obstacle," exclaimed the mother, "it may—it must be removed."

"It is impossible. I can never be your son's wife; for alas! I am already married."

The duchess started as though a thunderbolt had fallen at her feet.

"Married! can it be? How is this? Where your husband?"

Edith explained, and the duchess sat for several minutes in silence.

"He may yet hope!" she finally exclaimed.

"No, lady, no; I shall never wed again—never! I devoted my life to a stern purpose, and when that is wrought I have nothing left to live for. My short existence has been a sad one, and some of the deepest pangs I have ever felt arise from the knowledge of the pain I have given you and yours. Believe me, I would make any sacrifice that conscience would permit, to ensure your son's happiness. But his wife I cannot—dare not be. Such happiness is not for me, and while his love is an honor which an empress might covet, for he is as good as he is noble, I dare not accept it—dare not think of it—Pity me, madam; but do not curse me as the cause of so much misery."

The next day the papers announced that Edith Evelyn the actress, would shortly visit America. She had previously declared her intention of doing so; but the period of her departure had not been named. Now, however, the public were informed, that she would sail in a fortnight, and also, that after a short tour in the United States, she intended to retire from the stage.

Rumors were immediately circulated, that at last her heart had succumbed to love's sweet influence, and each of her more prominent admirers was, in turn, reported to be the happy man. In the meantime the theatre was nightly crowded, and the audience seemed to exhaust their fancy in their many endeavors to testify their admiration.

The last night came, and the actress, usually so calm, was evidently struggling to master her emotion, as she bowed to the audience, when, in obedience to their summons, she appeared at the end of the play. Her strong will seemed to conquer her feelings, until her eyes encountered those of Lord Morton, as he threw a small bouquet of forget-me-nots on the stage. A low sob from his sister was echoed by another from the actress, who immediately ran off the stage. The applause was renewed, and the manager came forward and apologized for Miss Evelyn, who, he said, had fainted from excessive emotion, and was unable to appear before them again.

A few months later, Paul Beresford sat at the breakfast-table with his wife; he had been married two years to Eugenia Milford.

"Mr. Beresford, do not forget to procure a box at the theatre during Miss Evelyn's engagement. You better attend to it this morning; she will be here but a very short time, and everybody is anxious to see her."

Mr. Beresford meekly acquiesced; indeed he never refused to do the fair Eugenia's bidding, for a hint at his conduct to his first wife, whom she was careful he should never forget, invariably made him succumb.

The great English actress, of whom rumor had circulated such wonders, was at last in America. The reports of her beauty, genius, and success that had crossed the ocean, had excited great anxiety to see this prodigy. Ladies were curious to view the woman who, it was said, had rejected all that ambition could aspire to, or love require in her suitors. Gentlemen stroked off their mustachios, and, glancing in the mirror, wondered who would be the fortunate and envied man that should seize her heart.

She appeared three nights in New York, where her triumphs were as great as in London, when she repaired to Philadelphia, refusing, however, to engage for a longer period than a week, during which time a new play, written by herself, was to be produced. She refused the production of this piece were completed; and a fortnight elapsed before the impatient curiosity of the public was gratified.

At last the night arrived, and the anxious crowd greeted the great actress with every token of admiration When she came forward and bowed, her eyes ran round the audience, and as Paul Beresford caught the glance, his face became pale as death.

"It it impossible," he murmured, after a moment's reflection, "nevertheless the resemblance is great."

His wife too seemed equally astonished.

"Did you ever see so wonderful a likeness?" she whispered. "Miss Evelyn, however, is more beautiful."

A groan of agony escaped from his lips, which caused his wife to remind him sharply where he was. His agitation, however, had not been observed; for the crowd were eagerly watching the great stranger who stood before them. As the evening advanced, glasses were levelled at Miss Evelyn by several of the *elite* present with more interest than a perfect stranger, however noted, could be supposed to excite in those who pride themselves on their indifference. Paul Beresford saw many eyes glance alternately at Miss Evelyn and himself, and felt that others recognized the same wonderful resemblance to his first wife that had so startled him.

Edith Evelyn's reception in Philadelphia was even more rapturous, if possible, than any that she had previously received; and much regret was expressed that her engagement was so limited. Paul Beresford seemed perfectly enchanted by her powers. Night after night he watched her every word and glance with painful eagerness. He never applauded, but sat with his eyes dilated and fixed upon her, as though he momentarily expected to hear some terrible confirmation of anguish to himself—too terrible even for thought to dwell on. His wife, too, seemed to partake of his fears, as partly secluded from observation in a private box, she watched the actress with wonderful attention. Miss Evelyn, however, seemed either heedless or unconscious of their gaze so constantly bent on her, and never raised her eyes to the box where they sat.

It was the last night of her engagement in Philadelphia, and her new play was to be performed for the first time. Paul Beresford and his wife were there as usual. When the curtain rose, Miss Evelyn came forward, robed in the style in which his Edith dressed, with her hair similarly arranged.

"Edith!" burst unconsciously from his lips.

But the actress, if she heard, did not heed the exclamation.

The play commenced, and Paul Beresford leaned forward to catch every word that might fall from her lips.

The opening of the scene was the betrothal of two lovers, and the play portrayed the gradual change from the deep love in the heart of the maiden, to the most intense hatred, with a mad thirst for revenge in that of the wife. The language was strong, beautiful, expressive; the acting was—not acting, but nature! As the play proceeded, Paul Beresford recognized his own and first wife's history, and the cold sweat stood on his brow as he caught word after word that sealed his doom. He saw the love he had won, and the neglect and scorn with which he had repaid it. He beheld that dreadful scene between him and his wife repeated; he saw her stagger under his unmanly blow; heard her vow of vengeance, and felt how terribly it had been fulfilled. The trip to Niagara, the report of Edith's death, her escape from Canada, her appearance on the stage, her after life, even her triumphs in America, together with his second marriage, and terrible suspicions on again beholding her, concluding with a meeting between them, in which Edith turns to her husband and asks:

"Have I not kept my vow? Is not my revenge complete?"

The words were uttered with terrible truthfulness of feeling, and the actress turned her magnificent eyes full on Paul Beresford. The audience scarcely breathed; they felt that this was not acting—it was truth. Every eye followed the glance of the actress, as again she repeated those words in the same terrible tone:

"Have I not kept my vow? Is not my revenge complete?"

"It is—it is!" groaned Paul Beresford, rising. "Edith, Edith, most terribly have you kept your oath!" and the unhappy man fell senseless at the feet of his second wife.

A wild maniacal laugh; a low, sweeping bow, and the actress disappeared from the sight of the speechless spectators. A long respiration from the audience spoke their relief from the dreadful nightmare that had afflicted them, and each one looked at his neighbor, inquiringly to see if he too had partaken of the same oppressive feeling; gradually tongues were loosened, and they began to talk of the events of the evening. Paul Beresford was guilty of bigamy, and his haughty second wife was in reality not legally married to him. Some blamed Edith for her fearful revenge; others declared she was right, and a few jealous women hoped that some few of their acquaintances would take warning from the richly deserved fate of Eugenia Milford.

Next day Paul Beresford sought Edith; but she had left the city in company with her uncle, with whom she had constantly corresponded since she left her husband. They repaired to Italy, where, after a few years, she died, bitterly regretting that she had devoted the best energies of her life to the unhallowed pursuit of revenge. In seeking it she thought only of her wrongs—when it was acquired, the misery which she had wrought haunted her continually, and the demon remorse was never driven from her heart.

Her pride wounded, her hopes crushed, her fair fame sullied, Eugenia Milford lived unpitied, and died unlamented. Paul Beresford became a repentant man, who, even on the verge of the grave, strove to atone for the past by warning others of the rock on which his hopes were wrecked. Lord Morton, after years had partly effaced the memory of his first love, won a gentle loving wife, with whom he lived most happily. His sister regained her health, and is now a happy wife and mother, although she often sighs over the history of the unfortunate Edith.

An Accommodating Judge.

The following anecdotes are told in Governor Ford's History of Illinois:—"In those days (from 1818 to 1830) justice was administered in the courts without much show, parade or ceremony. The Judges were gentlemen of sense and learning, who had their courts mostly in log houses, or in the bar-rooms of taverns, fitted up for that purpose, with a temporary bench for Judges, jurors. At the first Circuit Court in Washington county, by Judge Reynolds, on the opening of the court, the Sheriff went into the court-yard and said to the people, 'Boys, come in, our John is going to hold court.' This was the proclamation for opening the court. In general, the Judges were averse to deciding questions of law They did not like the responsibility of offending one or the other parties. They preferred to submit everything they could to be decided by the jury. I knew one, who, when asked for instructions to the jury on points of law, would rub his head and the sides of his face with his hands, and say to the lawyers, 'Why gentlemen, the jury understand it; they need no instruction; no doubt they will do justice.' This same Judge presided at a court, in which a man named Green was convicted for murder, and it became his unpleasant duty to pronounce sentence upon the culprit. He called he prisoner before him, and said to him, 'Mr. Green, the jury say you are guilty of murder, and the law says you ought to be hung I want you and all your friends down on Indian Creek to know that it is not I who condemn you: it is the jury and the law.' Mr. Green said, 'May it please your honor, I am ready at any time; those who kill the body have no power to kill the soul. My preparation is made, and I am ready at any time the court pleases.' The Judge replied, 'Mr. Green, it is a very serious matter to be hung; it can't happen to a man but once in this life, and you had better take all the time you can get.' Mr. Clerk, look at the Almanac, and see whether this day four weeks comes on Sunday.' The Clerk looked as directed, and reported that that day four weeks comes on Thursday. 'Then,' said the Judge, 'Mr. Green, the court will give you only to this day four weeks.' The case was prosecuted by James Turney, the Attorney General, who interposed and said: 'May it please the court, on occasions of this sort it is usual for courts to pronounce a formal sentence; to remind the prisoner of his perilous condition; to reprove him for his guilt, and to warn him against the judgment in the world to come.' To which the Judge replied: 'Oh, Mr. Turney, Mr. Green understands the whole matter; he knows he has got to be hung; you understand it Mr. Green, don't you?' 'Yes, said the prisoner. 'Then, Mr. Sheriff, let the prisoner be remanded and adjourn court.'"

Growlers.

There is a class of men in every community who go about with vinegar faces, growling because somebody feels above them, or because they are not appreciated as they should be, and who have a constant quarrel with their destiny. These men, usually, have made a very grave mistake in estimates of their abilities, or are unmitigated asses. In either case they are unfortunate.—Wherever this fault finding with one's condition or position occurs there is always a want of self respect.—If the people despise you do not tell it all over town. If you are smart show it. Do something and keep doing. If you are a right down clever fellow, wash the wormwood off your face, and shew your good will by your deeds. Then, if people feel above you, go straight off and feel above them. If they turn their noses because you are a mechanic or a farmer, or a shop boy, turn your nose up a notch higher. If they swell when they pass you in the street, swell yourself, and if this does not "fetch them," conclude very good naturedly that they are unworthy your acquaintance, and pity them for missing such a capital chance of getting into good society.

Society never estimates a man at what he imagines himself to be. He must show himself to be possessed of self-respect, independence, energy to will and to do, and a good sound heart. These qualities and possessions will "put him through." Who blames a man for feeling above those who are mean enough to go around, like babies, telling how people abuse them, and whinning because society will not take them by the collar and drag them into decency.

A Gleam of Comfort.

A friend tells us that some dozen or fifteen years ago, when he had the "melancholy duty" to stand behind the *counter in a country store*, dealing out the "best selected assortment west of Albany," he was once brought very suddenly to a state of wonderment. A youthful and pretty woman, robed in "dead black," approached him and wished to look at his "Gleam of Comfort." "At what, madam?" said he, puzzled, confounded and confused at what appeared to him a most singular request. "Gleam of Comfort, young man, hav'nt you any, or don't you know what it is?" replied the lady. "Yes, ma'am—most likely we have it—what is it like, is it dry goods or groceries, ma'am?" "Dry goods or groceries," echoed the lady, looking at our troubled friend in a way that made him feel mightly uncomfortable—"Sir, it is *mourning calico of the second grade*, for widows of three weeks. It it well known with us, sir, in the city. I'm astonished at your ignorance." The frightened young man could only stammer out that "they hadn't any of that particular kind of calico."—*Detroit Daily Advertiser.*

March of Mind.—The Worcester Chronicle relates that a young woman, equally ignorant, superstitious and cruel, recently tied a cat to a bed-post and with

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 12, 1851.

Insurance.

Our recent disaster is a forcible argument in favor of insurance. It is one which all can see and feel, hence we cannot do better than to refer all who have no insurance to a first rate Agent in the person of E. W. GERRISH, Esq., of Edenboro. A line addressed to him will secure prompt attention, and a policy in either the State Company at Harrisburg, or the Crawford County Mutual procured.

From Harrisburg.

Our news from Harrisburg is up to the evening of the 10th. Walker's bill from the Senate, which prohibited the Franklin Canal Company's road from uniting with the Ohio road, has been amended in the House so as to prohibit *both* roads. If this bill passes, and we have no doubt it will, we may as well make up our minds to bid good-bye to all hopes of either an *Eastern* or a *Western* railroad connection for years to come. The managers of the New York and Erie railroads are not such consummate fools as to extend their roads into this State without some prospect of getting out. But time will tell, and as we have waited, so, we can still wait—in the meantime, however, are not our *friend* Walker, and his man Reid in the House, a pair of beauties? We think the holders of North East and Erie Railroad stock should immediately procure a daguerreotype of each to carry in their pockets *—for fear they might forget them!*

☞ The "Boston Olive Branch," one of the very best literary papers in the country, comes to us this week in an entire new dress. Aside from its literary character, the "*Olive Branch*," is an out-spoken, fearlessly independent journal, that leaves an impression upon the minds of its readers. Rev. Thomas F. Norris, Editor—$2 per year, or two copies for $3.

☞ Major Brown has rented the United States Hotel, corner of French and Second streets, and is now putting it in "apple-pie order" for the reception of visitors. He will have it open in a few days, when his old customers will be welcome with the best the market affords.

The First Effects of Walkers's Course.

The following paragraph from the Buffalo *Courier*, of the 9th inst. explains itself. It is ominous of our fate; a result produced solely, we are persuaded, by the suicidal course of John H. Walker in our Legislature. Verily, will not this man have a fearful account to settle with his constituents. When he left his home last winter, every thing indicated that Erie would be the terminus of the Boston and both the New-York roads—she would have two roads to the East, and one to the West—but now, the following shows how these expectations as the East have been nipped in the bud. We are to have but one road! As to the West, that is still in the web of fate, but will be struck down if he can accomplish it. As to our Plank roads, they have fared no better. One has been unnecessarily delayed, and another, although partly finished, stabbed vitally to gratify private griefs. But enough—the following, as we have remarked before, explains itself; and will perhaps open the eyes of some who have heretofore been afflicted with blindness:

RAILROADS.—The *Commercial* understands that the outlines of AN ARRANGEMENT HAVE BEEN AGREED UPON BETWEEN THE BUFFALO AND STATE LINE, AND DUNKIRK AND STATE LINE RAILROAD COMPANIES TO CONSOLIDATE THE TWO COMPANIES, WITH A VIEW OF HAVING BUT ONE ROAD BETWEEN BUFFALO AND ERIE. A new route is to be immediately surveyed, to Dunkirk, and also to Fredonia, to include both places, if found for the best interests of the new Company.

Doctrine Easier Preached than Practiced.

Economy is easier preached than practiced, especially with an Editor; nevertheless we agree with an exchange that with proper economy, few men are so unfortunate but that they might in the course of years husband a "pile" that will be very handy to keep it. It flies away, it burns holes in the pocket and drops out; it is an incessant cause of worriment until it is expended. The process of making a fortune is by saving, which is o slow, tedious disagreeable practice, until it is confirmed by long practice. Early inculcate a habit of economy which begets independence. It is better to put by a portion of a small income, than to waste the whole of a large income, and he who lives within his means however small, has more contentment than he who lives up to a princely rental.—The habit of saving should be systematized; otherwise it may degenerate into parsimony which is of all things to be abhorred, for the lust of money is the root of all evil. It engrosses the mind to the exclusion of noble subjects, hardens the heart, makes the miser miserable, and creates a radiating centre of unhappiness which blights all who come within its influence. Therefore, to avoid niggardliness, economy should be practiced upon a system. The expenses should be regulated by the decent comforts of life, and the balance only should be saved — The generous impulses of the heart should never be stifled. True liberality will not be followed by want: "there is that which scattereth and yet increaseth, and there is that which hoardeth and withholdeth more than is meet, and it tendeth to poverty."

Trees and Shrubbery.

We commend the following remarks upon the above subject to the serious attention of our home readers.—To them the considerations involved address themselves with greater force, inasmuch as we boast of one of the most beautiful natural locations in the country, and one susceptible of being greatly beautified by the means suggested, much of which, we are happy to say, was provided for heretofore, especially last year. Remember that a house can be completed in a few weeks—the same cannot be said of the grounds surrounding it. And again, a dwelling begins to decay from the day of its completion, while trees and shrubbery improve yearly:—

PLANT YOUR SHRUBBERY.—This is is the season for putting out Shubbery, and we hope our citizens will not neglect it. Nothing will contribute more towards beautifying our city than well selected and well arranged shade trees. And they will not only beautify, but add to the comfort as well as health of our place; and now is the time to get them out. Every man who owns a lot should have his shubbery growing. There can be no apology for the neglect; the cost is nothing, all that is required is a little time and taste. Our native forests abound with much rich shrubbery; and if suitable trees were now transplanted, in a few years we could boast of cool shades, pleasant walks, tasty residences, and a *forest city.*

"Higher Law" Spite.

The Boston Commonwealth received a report of Webster's Harrisburg speech, by telegraph, but declined publishing it, adding: "If the lightning declines to blast the utterer of such compliments, we don't want its services. We can wait till the speech in all its enormity comes to us by mail."

☞ The *Pennsylvanian* and the *Evening Bulletin*, Philadelphia, are just now enjoying one of the most "delightful war of words" that it has been our province to witness. These Editors call one another almost every thing but gentlemen; and as to crime, each one, according to the testimony of the other, has been guilty of enough to send him to the House of Correction. Now this would be all "right and proper"—a matter-of-course—between a couple of country gentlemen of the quill, but to see a pair of city chaps throw off their coats and dignity, and pitch into one another in this way, is certainly rather demoralizing. We really hope they will feel better when they get through.

☞ We stated last week, in noticing the burning of the barns of Mr. David Wolf, of Millcreek, that the fire was probably caused by a spark from a pipe. Mr. W. says this is not correct—that he had not a pipe in his mouth that day, and that the fire must have been the work of an incendiary. We suppose, of course, our information was incorrect.

☞ We learn, by the letters received yesterday morning from the Isthmus, that Mr. John Bond, formerly of North East, in this county, died there of congestive fever. He leaves a wife and two or three children.

"Locofoco!" "Locofoco."

Failing to satisfy the public mind by facts or any reasonable course of argument that the Legislative acts of John H. Walker, in regard to our railroads, are the result of disinterested and pure love of his constituents, the *Gazette* has resorted to another, and heretofore potent weapon of defence. A weapon as cowardly as that gentleman's course has been suicidal, and which alone we'd be resorted to by the advocates of a desperate cause.—We refer to the labored attempt in the last number of that paper to impress upon its readers that all the opposition and denunciation which Walker's bill has called out in this county, is "a pure *Locofoco device*, eagerly seized hold of and diligently employed with a *bona fide* view of making capital at the expense of the whig party." No one but a *sycophantic* groveler at the shrine of party, or the panderer to the bad passions of a bad man, would ever have dreamed, much less put in print, so base a charge. But Walker's case is desperate—he is about to come home and face an outraged constituency; and it is necessary that some desperate expedient should be be resorted to, to stay the storm that is ready to break over his head. Having for a long series of years led the majority in Erie county by the nose, first with the cry Masonry, and, when that became rotten, and putrid, and stinking in the nostrils of every intelligent man, then by the blackguard cry of "Lo-co-fo-co," it no doubt thinks it can still do so, even to the endorsement of the Legislative vagaries of its patron saint, John H. Walker!—Perhaps it can—we will not say it cannot, for we have seen that, or similar arguments (?) lead the majority in Erie county to sustain acts in this very man that, in any other community, would have sealed his political death-warrant. But the *Gazette* says the opposition to Mr. Walker is a "lo-co-fo-co" scheme to make capital against the whig party. Is this so? If it is, the participants in it ought to indicate its character. Let us see who they are. First upon the list we find Hon. *James Miles*, recently appointed Associate Judge for this county by Gov. Johnston. Nobody will accuse him, we apprehend, of engaging in such a scheme. Then we have *Leffert Hart*, Esq., late Representative from this county—a gentleman whose whigery even the *Gazette* cannot doubt. With these we find associated such *whigs* as *Charles Watts, Hans Ferguson, Z. Thomas, David A. Gould, N. Gould, Samuel Rea jr. Perry Dexore, Henry McConnell, Mathew Anderson, M. C. Kellogg, L. S. Jones*, and last, though not least, the "*Erie Chronicle*." But, as if this were not enough to stamp this puerile effort of the *Gazette* with the brand of shame, we might refer to the course of one of the present representatives from Erie county, *A. W. Blane*, Esq. Although his nomination and election was secured, as we have every reason to believe, for the very purpose of successfully carrying out this scheme of Walker's, he has utterly refused to join in it, and for such obstinate independence has received the vilest abuse at the hands of his *self-constructed* master. On the other hand, who are urging this scheme through the Legislature? Its apparent father in the Senate is a Mr. *Hage*, a "lo-co-fo-co" Senator from the "lo-co fo-co" district of Mercer, Venango, and Warren, aided in the House by several of the members from the same "Lo-co-fo-co" counties. Then we find, as a "borer" for the same object, Mr. *Thomas J. Power*, a defeated "Lo-co-fo-co" candidate for Congress, Canal Commissioner, etc. By-the-by, the reader will find in the same *Gazette*, in which the grand discovery is made that the denunciation of Mr. Walker in this county, "is a pure *Locofoco device*," for "making capital at the expense of the whig party," a letter from this same "Lo-co-fo-co" *Thomas J. Power* in regard to this question, all of which goes to show how easy the holy horror of the *Gazette* can be appeased when "Lo-co-fo-cos" lend themselves to the gambling schemes of the men to whom it plays the toady! But enough of this—the efforts of the *Gazette* in this direction are so perfectly in character—so puerile in effect, and so malignant in conception, that a serious refutation of all its positions is scarcely necessary.

One word, however, in regard to ourself personally.—The *Gazette* seems to lay great stress upon upon the fact that we have doubted the legal right of the Franklin Canal Company to build a road to the Ohio line. We have so doubted, and we also doubted the same *legal* We knew the Pittsburgh Company had a right to build latteral roads to the "adjoining counties," but as the Legislative powers of a state do not recognize the existence of "counties" out of its own jurisdiction, we could never conceive that the authority in the Pittsburgh charter to construct such latteral roads, conferred the right to build "latteral roads" to counties in adjoining states. So a current was this, that the friends of the Pittsburgh project deemed legislation absolutely necessary—hence Mr. Walker's bill to kill the Franklin Canal Company, and at the same time *confer* the right disputed upon the Pittsburgh road, was introduced. That, also, revealed us another important fact, which our want of legal knowledge—for we are no lawyer—prevented our ascertaining before, viz: that the Franklin Canal Company did possess the right. If that company did not possess the authority it claimed, why was the friends of the Pittsburgh project so anxious to pass the bill of Walker's? Why perpetrate an Irish bull in legislation, by depriving a Company of a right it never had? Why, instead of resorting to legislation, not resort to a legal tribunal? The answer to these questions is plain. John H. Walker was lawyer enough to see that the Franklin Canal Company possessed all the rights it claimed—that legal proceedings could not deprive that company of them—and hence, as a desperate expedient, legislation was called in to accomplish that which could not be accomplished otherwise. Aside from all the considerations—when the guage bill became a law, it became a matter of indifference, so far as the public interest was concerned, who built the road to the Ohio line. All that the public demanded was that it should be built, and that speedily. Gen. Reed publicly asserted that he could not build it under the Pittsburgh charter if Walker's bill became a law. So claimed in every body, *the Gazette included!* Mr. Kelly, Reed's factotum and man of all work, posted off to Harrisburg, *as was given out, to stop the passage of the bill!* But he no sooner did he arrive at his destination than he appeared before the Committee in the House, to whom the bill was referred, *and advocated its passage!* All of which was conclusive to our mind that it was a cunningly devised scheme to prevent a road from being built to the west—*until the stock gamblers in Erie could make a "pile" by selling out to the rail road men of New York and Massachusetts!* We could not silently consent to see the dearest interests of Erie thus put up at a game of chance, and made to fill the pockets of any such set of speculators. As a public journalist the local interests of our town and State have and shall always be first consulted and defended. If in so doing it becomes our duty to tread upon the corns of Gen. Reed, John H. Walker or John Galbraith, although it may be sometimes unpleasant to do so, it shall be done. That political considerations have but little weight with us, when we *think* our local interests are concerned, the latter gentleman will undoubtedly testify. But we have devoted more space already than is necessary perhaps; we therefore close, trusting that the efforts of the *Gazette* to cover the retreat of John H. Walker with the cry of "Lo-co-fo-co" persecution will not succeed, but that his acts and motives will be carefully compared and scanned, and a verdict rendered accordingly.

☞ Tom Hyer is out with a challenge to fight any man in the world for $10,000 a side, and offers to give any man from England $3 000 to meet him here. Tom should have a chance to try his physical strength upon some of the stone blocks at Sing-Sing.

☞ A reporter for the Boston *Mail* was fined, just like common folks, $2,67, a few days since, for smoking in the streets of that city. This is the only instance on record where the press did not go free.

☞ Considerable excitement has been made at Albany, and throughout New York, by a statement made to the Legislature of that State by Mike Walsh, substantiated by the affidavit of a Mr. Snyder, that the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Legislature, Mr. Bull, had been bribed to procure the defeat of a bill against gambling, and that some members of the Legislature had taken money to aid in defeating it. The telegraph says that Mr. Bull has left Albany, and the Senate has appointed in his place a person named *Garlick*. The officer of Sergeant-at-Arms must be in a shocking bad *odor*, just about now.

Mr. Webster and the Presidency.

WASHINGTON, Thursday, April 3d.

It is currently reported that the President is dissatisfied that Mr. Webster should desert his post as Secretary of State, and go itinerating about the country saving the Union, and making bids for the Presidency.—*Telegraph to New York Tribune, Whig.*

It *is evident* Mr. Webster has not done squinting at the Presidency; and no wonder. He has seen his party support nominations "not fit to be made"—has seen them succeed when success was not desirable, and he cannot conceive why, with his acknowledged ability, he should not be President in *name* as well as in *fact*. It is evident to the Administration that Mr. Fillmore stands but little, if any, chance, of a nomination—and it is, also, evident that a large and growing portion of the whig party—*the monied and commercial interests*—are heartily sick of mere "military men," and are not disposed to try the experiments of 1840 and 1848 over again.—Hence it is that we find Mr. Webster, the pensioner of the "merchant princes" of Boston and New York, at our State Capitol so soon after the pronunciamento of the whig members of the Legislature in favor of Gen. Scott. The Keystone is the "battle-ground," not only of the campaign of '52, but from present appearances of the various aspirants for the leadership of the campaign.—Mr. Webster has taken time by the fore-lock; he has no idea of allowing the "higher-law" candidate, of Gov. Johnston and his friends to carry off the twenty-six votes of Pennsylvania without a struggle. We are afraid, however, Mr. Webster is doomed to disappointment. Johnston is a much abler politician than Cooper—at least, he has more intrigue and management, which added to Scott's military popularity, is sure to carry the state against the candidate of the Administration, be it Webster, or even Fillmore himself.

Gen. Sam Houston in Ohio.

The belief is gaining ground every day that the "Hero of San Jacinto" will be the "fast" candidate of the Democracy in 1852. As it is pretty evident that the whigs are determined to stick to a military hero, such a nomination, we have more than once remarked, would be "fit to be made," and secure certain success. Upon this point the Cleveland *Plaindealer*, the leading democratic paper in Northern Ohio, remarks:

"Since the whigs have been talking about Gen. Scott for the next President, and it seems the necessity of that party to run non de script military characters (they have already run two "into the ground,") the attention of the democracy, north and south, has been, as if by instinct, turned to old Sam Houston, as a military competitor worthy that high office. If it has come to this, that none but those whose profession is human carnage can be elected to the Presidency, that no civilian, however eminent as a statesman, can officiate as the Chief Magistrate of this nation, then we will give them a man who "has slain his thousands," and whose very garments smell of gun powder.

Gen. Scott, it is well known, has no other recommendation than his military character. His friends claim nothing more for him. "He has been a *successful General*," they say, and the people delight to honor him.

All this may be said of "Old Sam Houston." He too has been a successful General. Aye, a better *fighting man than, Scott ever was!* He has achieved victories where Scott would have been beaten. History fully bears us out in this assertion.

Gen. Scott, with the regular army and the resources of the nation to back him, can plan a field, fight and execute it according to the most approved methods in the books; but it takes "Old Sam," for a rough and tumble fight, without *monen* and without men, depending upon his own unaided genius to carry him through.

It was the Hero of San Jacinto who first beat Santa Anna, and the only Hero who ever did capture him.—Gen. Scott bombarded Vera Cruz, and marched to the city of Mexico, but the wily Mexican Chief, although a cripple at the time, managed to escape him.

But Gen. Houston has other and better recommendations for the Presidency than even his military character and achievements, brilliant as they are. He has served his country ably and honorably as one of her most distinguished civilians. He has already been President of one Republic, and Governor of one State, and is now a Senator of the United States. As a warrior, he is fully the equal of Gen. Scott—as a statesman, he is vastly his superior. In person, he is as tall and commanding. As a writer, much more sound, (never having burned his mouth with a "hasty plate of soup.") As an off hand speaker, on the stump or in the Senate, he has few equals. All in all, he is the most remarkable man of the age. His life has been one of singular adventures this historic that of romance, and around his name any other man living."

Smoked Out.

The Senator from Erie is out in the last *Gazette* with a defense of his course. And a lame affair it is—bearing evident ear-marks of its paternity, but not so plainly, however, we understand, as one previously written to that paper, but which the managers of the concern have suppressed. It is said by those who know that the suppressed document is rich in Walkerism, and brim full of "wrath and cabbage" at those who have dared to question his course. We, in common with many of the admirers of the Senator from Erie, would very much like to see the "*banimd.*" Will somebody stir it up with a long pole!

All Hail Rhode Island—Democracy Triumphant.

The triumph of the Democracy in Rhode Island, has been complete and overwhelming. Scarcely a vestage of whiggery has been left in that hitherto strong-hold of Federalism. We have secured a Democratic Governor, Lieutenant Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General and Treasurer. We have also one member of Congress, and a majority of both branches of the Legislature. The following is the result:

Phillip Allen, (Dem.) is elected Governor by abou 600 majority over Josiah Chapin, (whig). The presen Governor, Henry B. Anthony, is a whig.

The members of Congress elect are George G. King, (whig) in the Eastern District, and Benj. B Thurston, (Dem.) in the Western—being a Democratic gain. Mr. King has only 26 majority, and his seat will be contested. Mr. Thurston has over 100 majority.

William Beach Lawrence, (Dem.) is elected Lieutenant Governor.

Asa Potter, (Dem.) Secretary of State.

W. S. Burgess, (Dem.) Attorney General.

Edward Wilbur, (Dem.) Treasurer—all by about 250 majority.

In the Senate, 14 Democrats and 13 whigs are elected and no choice in four districts.

In the House, 31 Democrats and 25 whigs are elected, and no choice in six districts.

After this victory, let our friends never despair, not even in the strongest of whig strong holds. A steady perseverance and firm adherance to the Democratic creed, on the part of all true republicans, is sure to triumph in the end.

The New York *Mirror* says:—"The successful candidate for Governor is an extensive manufacturer, and a gentleman who stands high in the estimation of his fellow-citizens."

☞ An immense amount of emigration may be expected from Europe this summer. The New York *Express* states that among the 120,000 preparing to embark, in April and May for New York, are 800 masons, chiefly Scotchmen, and a large number of carpenters. The cause of their departure is the great difficulty in finding employment. A number of Welch miners—who had intended to go to California—have changed their destination, and expect to get employed in the Pennsylvania coal districts.

☞ An exchange paper gives the following advice to the fair sex, which will doubtless be treasured up for future reference:

"If ladies would eat meat but once a day, pickles once a week, and sweetmeats but once a year—if they would take a cold bath every night and morning, and walk five miles a day, they would have no need of cosmetics to make them beautiful. But living as they do, with sluggish blood

—'creeping in lazy currents thro' their veins,
Damn'd like a dull canal by locks and chains,'

it is not strange that they suffer from an impaired cuticle."

☞ The Editor of the Buffalo *Journal of Commerce*, who is now writing letters to his paper from the Eastern cities, gives it as his opinion that "all attempts to make Gen. Scott President of the United States will be so much time and breath wasted." There are more whigs than the Editor of the *Journal* of the same opinion.

☞ Graham is always in advance in the publication of his charming Magazine. The May number is in all respects a gem. The illustrations are exceedingly beautiful. "Flora," "The May Queen," and "Spring Flowers," are all charming pictures. The reading matter, as usual, is from the pens of the most distinguished American authors.

George Thompson in Canada on Slavery.

TORONTO, April 1.

Last night George Thompson lectured on Slavery and was enthusiastically received by a large audience. He described the press of the United States that support slavery as the most degraded literature in the world, and said he could not understand the religion of America, where the Bible is withheld from three millions of slaves, and where thirty thousand ministers nearly all set the laws of the United States above the laws of God.—*Telegraph Report.*

This is the language of a foreign intermeddler, whose hand the "moral traitors" of the Seward and Greeley school of politics have so delighted to press—whose arrival they heralded, and whose sayings and doings they have chronicled with much apparent relish. Well, every one has a right to choose his own company, and his own occupation, nevertheless it does appear to us that if Mr. George Thompson, M. P. possessed three grains of practical common sense he could not fail to see that he would do more for the amelioration of his fellow man by staying at home, and talking to his own neighbors, than if he were to talk such stuff on this side of the Atlantic from now till doomsday. We venture to assert that he could find plenty of work at home. For instance—in a work on the London poor, by Mayhew, there is an account of a class of street vagabonds who number at least fifty thousand souls whose demoralized condition is worse than any savages. This class is called the "Costermongers," and it is positively appalling to contemplate the vast amount of vice, ignorance and want existing among it. Only one-tenth—at the outside, one-tenth—of the couples living together and carrying on the coster-mongering trade, are married. Much of their time is devoted to the beer shop, to low theatres and dance houses, where every entertainment is of the grossest and most corrupting description, and to gambling, of which the coster is immoderately fond, dog-fighting, rat-killing, pigeon-shooting and fighting. Mr. Mayhew says that the costers have no religion at all, and but little idea of a future state. With such a picture as this before them, and such a wide field for the exercise of philanthrophy, it is surprising that such English philanthropists as Thompson cannot find sufficient work at home, without coming to this country to agitate subjects which they do not comprehend in all its relations, and the agitation of which threatens such mischief to this Union.

That "Good Time Coming."

Situated as we are, so near New York, we cannot, if we would, look with indifference upon the questions which, from time to time, agitate her political circles. Thus, when the Democracy were a "divided household," we looked on with no little interest; and now, when Fillmore and Seward, Weed and Foote, are holding that "sweet communion" with one another, so appropriately represented by the fight of the Kilkenny cats, we must needs sometimes look across the borders and take a peep at the progress of the battle. From what we can gather we should say, that "good time coming" is yet a great way off from the whigs of the Empire State. The "silver grays" appear to have the most polished armor, and the most *soldiery* bearing; but the "*wooly heads*" are strongest in numbers, and wield their "six shooters" with the most deadly effect. Here are a few shots, from this side of the house, from some of their best marksmen. The Oneida *Herald*, a reliable Seward paper, is furious against the President for removing Mr. Kellogg from the office of Marshal. It says:

"Side by side, on the page of history, shall be placed the names of John Tyler and Millard Fillmore; and on the same dark list shall appear the kindred names of Judas Iscariot and Benedict Arnold. Clothed with a little brief authority, Millard Fillmore has cut himself loose from the whig party, and betaken himself—so we suppose—to the formation of a new organization. We propose as a title for his corporal's guard the JUDAS CLIQUE."

The Albany *Evening Journal*, alluding to the recent removal from office by the President, says:

"Mr. Fillmore is serving out the last half of General Taylor's term in a way that relieves the whig party of all concern in relation to him. A whig President who signalizes his debut by the proscription of the Boston *Atlas*, Newhampshire *Statesman*, Portland *Advertiser*, Keene *Sentinel* and Montpelier *Watchman*, has, of course, repudiated the whig party."

The Seward organs are rejoicing over the following statement put forth by the Yates County *Whig*. They

"Col. Charles P. Babcock, who was appointed to office by Gen. Harrison and removed by Tyler, was also appointed by Gen. Taylor and removed by Mr. Fillmore. He formerly resided at Penn Yan. He was a delegate from Michigan in 1848 to the National Convention, voted for Mr. Fillmore's nomination, and was appointed Indian Agent by Gen. Taylor, from which office he has just been removed."

We might add, "to be continued," but this will do for the present.

MAIL ROBBER IN LIMA.—For some time a series of depredations have been committed upon the U. S. Mails between this City and Meadville. The vigilant special agent of the P. O. department, Joseph Ottinger, Esq., set himself to work in earnest to detect the rascals, and we are pleased to learn that he has been successful. Mr. O. mailed various "decoy" packages at offices along the line, and by this means it was not long until he identified one William King, formerly deputy P. M. at Brownington, Butler county, as the chief robber. The testimony against King it is said to have been overwhelming. He was accordingly arrested at Franklin, Venango, county, on the 31st of March, and was safely locked up in jail. The next day, April 1st, he underwent an examination, (having been taken out on a writ of *Habeas Corpus*,) and after a fair hearing, was remanded back to prison, to undergo his trial at the U. S. Court, which meets in this City on the 1st of May.

Mr. Ottinger has obtained pretty strong evidence against other mail robbing rascals along the above route, and we expect in a short time to hear of their being taken into custody.—*Pitts. Post.*

RAILROAD ACCIDENT—SHOCKING DEATH.—A shocking death occurred on the Hudson River Railroad, about three miles south of this village on the afternoon of Thursday last. Mr. Christopher Jaycox, aged about sixty years, was walking on the track just before the three o'clock train went down.—He was warned by the flag man that the cars were coming to which he replied, "I'll take care of them." After passing on about 300 feet he was struck down—his head completely severed from his body, and left on the side of the upper track. The body was taken along on the cars some 300 yards. Both head and body were horribly crushed and mutilated. The deceased was an industrious and temperate man—the owner of quite a large landed estate, and the head of a respectable family.—*Poughkeepsie American.*

ATTEMPT TO COMMIT SUICIDE.—The Springville N. Y. *Herald* learns that a man who gave his name as John Troupe, a stranger, was found on Tuesday, 1st inst., in a barn near Boston Centre, in this county, entirely destitute of clothing, and wounded in the breast by a pistol shot. When questioned, he said he had determined to commit suicide—that he burnt his clothing in a log heap, and then loaded his pistol with two balls and discharged it at his breast. The wounds are very severe. He refused to tell where his friends lived, or why he attempted the desperate act. He is supposed to have been insane.

THE FREE NEGRO LAW OF DELEWARE.—The late session of the Delaware Legislature passed a law imposing a fine of $50 upon any negro, or mullatto, coming into that State from another State; and in case of non-payment and failure to give security to leave within five days, such free negro or mullatto to be sold out of the State for a sufficient amount to cover fine and costs. No free negro, or mullatto, will be allowed to return to the State after an absence of sixty days, except they leave as servants, seamen, or as traders from Maryland. They will not be allowed to assemble at any public meeting, religious or otherwise, under a penalty of $20, except in connection with white people. A penalty of $200 is imposed against any commander of steamboat, or other vessel, who shall knowingly take into the State any free negro, or mulatto, to attend a camp or other meeting.

A SINGULAR CASE.—A lady in Cambridge Mass., died on Wednesday last—so the physicians said—and was laid out for burial in her winding sheets, but from the fact that the body still retained an apparent warmth, though there was not the slightest appearance of respiration, interment was suspended. On Sunday the lady opened her eyes and called on her husband, "Albert, give me some water."

Marrying a Man who advertised for a Wife.

The Watchman of the 25th March, published at Greenport, on the east end of Long Island, gives the following history of a hasty marriage, occasioned by advertising for a wife in the newspapers:

"An affair, somewhat novel and exciting, took place in the village of Cutchogue, a few days since. It appears that Joseph Baker, of that place, and late of Greenport, went to New-York a few weeks ago, for the purpose of obtaining a wife. His first move was to publish a notice in the New-York Sun, stating that a young widower, about 25 years of age, having one child and a farm at a short distance in the country, wished to enter a second time into the matrimonial state, with some respectable lady, of about his own age.

This notice attracted the attention of a young girl in the city, aged some 18 or 19 years, by the name of Elsie Craig, who soon responded to Joseph's notice. This was followed by an interview between the parties.

"According to the account which the girl gave at Cutchogue, Mr. Baker represented himself to her to be a gentleman of character and respectability, in the community where he lived; that he had a valuable farm down on Long Island, with a good house, pleasantly situated, and all the necessary improvements and appurtenances; that he kept cows and other stock, together with a horse, carriage, &c.

"After a negotiation of a number of days, a matrimonial engagement was entered into, which was finally consummated in due form, by a clergyman of the city, on Saturday morning last. After the marriage ceremony was solemnized, the parties, accompanied by the mother of the bride, immediately left the city, took the accommodation train to visit the splendid establishment of Mr. Joseph Baker, at Cutchogue, on Long Island, with high hopes and pleasing anticipations, no doubt.

"On arriving at Mr. Baker's handsome country residence, behold it was not there! Nothing but a little shanty, situated in a lonesome, out of-the-way place, with every indication of indolence and poverty, instead of a neat, comfortable dwelling, presented itself to the astonishing strangers. The poor girl and her mother, after taking a fair view of the premises, and discovering the imposition, and the manner in which the daughter had been duped, overwhelmed with disappointment, mortification and disgust, at once decided to return to the city.

"They found a friendly shelter at the house of Mr. Hallock, at no great distance, and after making proper inquiries respecting the character, habits and circumstances of the said Joseph Baker, as they were understood in that community, they declared that the marriage was brought about by false pretences, misrepresentations, and hypocrisy. A lawyer and a justice were soon called in, to untie the matrimonial knot, which had so recently, and imprudently and foolishly on the part of the girl, been formed by the parties. Writings were duly executed by which the young lady relinquished all claim and right of dower to any property which the said Joseph Baker might have, with a consent on his part that the marriage contract, to all intents and purposes, might be dissolved. The mother and daughter took the cars on Monday, and returned to the city.

"We understand that *Miss Craig*, now *Mrs. Baker*, is an industrious respectable girl—a tailoress in New-York, and of respectable connections; and that the matrimonial alliance between herself and Baker was with the advice and consent of her mother, who it seems gave too much credit to fair protestations without proper proof. The girl, we apprehend, has learned that answering an advertisement of that description is a silly and somewhat dangerous practice."

SITUATION OF NEW MEXICO.—A gentlemen now in this city has furnished us with the substance of a letter recently recieved from his correspondent in Santa Fe. It exhibits anything but a satisfactory state of affairs in that Territory. The Indians, it is said, are completely overruning the country. "I cannot get the aggregate of all the stock taken from the Territory since the United States took possession, but I can give you the amount from two Counties, Bernalillo and Santa Anna, viz: Sheep 146,714, horses 979, mules 772, cattle 1,301. Valuing Sheep at $1 25, the horses at $30, mules at $40, and cattle at $15 per head, the loss in these two Counties amounts to $261,157 50. Since the above estimate was made, the Navajoes have taken from Dr. Connelly $10,000 worth of Sheep more. From the town of Corrales, the indians about ten days since, took all the stock—from 300 to 500 head of horses, cattle and mules. Dr. Connelly has lost 26,000 head of sheep in all and has but 3,000 left. Don Jose Chavis has lost 40,000 in all, leaving about 5,000; and a good many others have lost from 5,000 to 15,000. I have a list of all the sufferers, and the amount of animals lost in that district. 52,000 head have been run off in the last year. At the time of Connelly's last loss, the *pastores* went to a military post, and informed the commanding officer of the facts A small party, under the command of a sergeant, was sent in pursuit. The *pastore* went as guide, but it having snowed after the sheep were run off, he was unable to find the trail, and the *sergeant* gave him a severe whipping, sent him off, returned to his post." It is added, that the people are afraid to inform the officers of these depredations. This may be so, but we are inclined to doubt it. There is nothing in the character of an American officer to justify any such presumption. They are generally as prompt to protect American property and American citizens, as they would be to revenge a personal insult, and we believe they have shown themselves to be so on every occasion.

FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE RAILROAD.—Yesterday morning, about 4 o'clock, when the mail train from Albany was on the road between Alden and the town line, and about two miles west of Alden, it came in contact with a large tree which had blown down and lay across the track. Being quite dark, the engineer did not see the obstruction until within a few yards of it. He immediately shut off the steam and reversed the engine, but not in time to prevent a serious collision. The three forward cars, engine and tender were thrown off the track down an embankment ten to fifteen feet, the engine falling on its side. The engineer, Mr. Wilbur, was thrown off under the engine and killed instantly. His skull was fractured, both legs were broken, and his chest stove in. The firemen who hung on to the tender escaped with slight injuries. There were but few passengers and none of these were hurt. The train was detained in consequence of the accident until nearly twelve o'clock, reaching this city about one. Mr. Wilbur leaves a wife to mourn his sad end.—She resides in this city. No blame whatever attaches to the engine driver, who was on the look out at his post; the darkness of the morning alone preventing his discovering the obstruction in time to prevent the accident. There were seven carriages attached to the engine at the time of the accident.—Mr. Wilbur's remains were taken to the residence of his father-in-law, who resides only a mile or two from the scene of the accident.—*Buff. Rep.*

TRAGEDY IN NEW YORK.—An occurrence of a tragical nature took place on Thursday morning about 8 o'clock, in Lexington Avenue, near 32d street, New York. The facts of the case are as follows:—It appears that a man named Hugh Fletcher, has been living for the last three months with a woman named Elizabeth Clarke, and that he has in his endeavors to get rid of her, threatened to shoot her with a pistol. She left information at the police office of his threats against her life, but no cognizance was taken of it. Yesterday, however, she resolved to take the law into her own hands, and for that purpose provided herself with a pistol which she loaded to the muzzle with slugs. Soon after she met Fletcher in Lexington avenue, and when a few words had passed between them, she drew the pistol and fired at him, the load taking affect in the back part of his neck. She was immediately after arrested. Fletcher is not expected to recover.

DRIVEN MAD BY THE "RAPPERS."—We learn from the New York Medical Gazette that a case of insanity has occurred within a few days, by reason of the revelation made by misterious raps, that the steamship Atlantic had been wrecked with the loss of all on board; although this melancholy catastrophe, the passengers, whose "spirits" were declared to have made the rapping, have arrived at home—one of whom to find his wife a maniac, from a belief in these ghostly knockings. Another female has just been sent to the Asylum, by reason of Mesmeric operations upon her nervous system, avowedly for the purpose of rendering her clairvoyant, but with the affect of dooming her to lunacy. It is stated that these instances are not mere isolated cases, for in several of the asylums the victims of these kindred impostures are hopelessly insane.

Latest from California.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 3.

Trade still continues quiet. The principal demand at present, except that for our city consumption, is for Trinidad and the mines on the Klamath river and its tributaries. There seems to be but little abatement in the amount of importations of the leading staples; of those, the proportion which pay less than cost, is considerable. It is very difficult for shippers to hit the market.

On the morning of the 3d of March the steamers Santa Clara and Hartford, lying at Central wharf, were almost entirely consumed by fire. The S. C. cost $90,000—no insurance; loss nearly total. The Hartford was damaged to the extent of $10,000. All on board were asleep at the time of the fire; two were found burned to crisp, and one or two are missing. The origin of the fire is not known.

The Museum Hotel at San Francisco, also the New Bedford Hotel, Shamrock House, and other buildings, were destroyed by fire on the 2d.

Dates from Oregon to the 22d of February. News unimportant.

Connecticut Election.

NEW YORK, April 9.

There may be a small plurality for Seymour, (Dem.) the present Governor, but the probabilities are in favor of a whig majority in the Legislature, which in that case will elect Foster, whig.

CONGRESS.—First district, Chapman, (whig.) has a majority of 155 in all the towns but five in the district. As these towns gave but forty-five Democratic majority last year there can be no doubt of Chapman's election in place of L. D. Waldo, the present Democratic member. This therefore is a whig gain.

Second district, Mr. Ingersoll, (Dem.) elected.

Third district, C. F. Cleveland, (F. S. Dem.) elected.

Fourth district, Thomas B. Butler probably elected.

Cleveland has a majority of about 200.

The two whigs elected were opposed by the abolitionists as well as the democrats, Mr. Butler voted with the whig party proper in last Congress.

Chapman is a thorough-going Union man and will support the compromise measures it is said in good faith

MORMONS.—Some four hundred and ten English Mormons reached our city from New Orleans yesterday, on the steamer Alex Scott. The majority of the men, we learn, are mechanics, and they are generally in moderate circumstances. They are a healthy cleanly looking set, and we learn that little or no sickness prevailed among them since they started from home. They will stop in the city for a while, and afterwards proceed to Salt Lake.—*St. Louis Rep.*,

THE IRISH HEART.—The Limerick Chronicle says, "during the year 1850 the amount issued through the banks in this city in drafts from America, in favor of relatives of emegrants from this district, was £40,000. Laborers who only went out last April have, in many instances, remitted sums of £10 and £12."

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER!

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice: a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist by J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Liver Complaint, Constipation and Debility, curing after nature's own method, by nature's own agent be Gastric Juice. See advertisement in another column.

A SMALL CONSIGNMENT OF THE ABOVE ARTICLE JUST RECEIVED, AND FOR SALE BY CARTER AND BROTHER, NO. 6, REED HOUSE. Also, by DR. P. HALL, No. 1

From the Boundary Commission—Terrible Scenes at Socorro.

By the Galveston, from Galveston, last evening, Major Bartlett, Commissary of the Boundary Commission, arrived in this city. He brought a train of wagons down to Lavaca from El Paso on the 16th ult.

A party under Dr. Well, Secretary of the Commission, sent forward to the copper mines to examine the conveniencies of the place, and returned with a favorable report, and a part of the Commission was to start the ensuing week to occupy a post at the mines. The difficulties with the Mexican Commissioners had been all adjusted, and the initial point on the Rio Grande settled. Captain Craig reported friendly conferences with the Indians. Capt. Craig was to lead the party to the mines, which are about 180 miles from El Paso.

Major Bartlett narrates a horrible adventure which befel his party about 225 miles this side of El Paso. Discovering smoke, they sent out a party to reconnoitre, and discovered a negro man and woman in the act of cooking food, and on further search the head of a negro was found in the fire, and parts of a body on the fire. They said they had been compelled to kill one of their companions for food.—They had been nine days out, their gun had bursted, and they were in a state of starvation. The account they gave of themselves was this: they were slaves to a man named Owens, near Holly Springs, Miss., and had ran off together last corn planting, making for Mexico. The boy killed was about 19 years of age, named Arthur; the other is a black aged from 27 to 30, calls himself Henry; the girl, a bright mulatto, about 21, named Malinda. These last two were taken to San Antonio, and left in custody of one Antonio Navino.

Major Bartlett left all the members of the Commission in good health. He brings with him, however, accounts of some horrible scenes of disorder, riot, murder and execution, which took place at Socorro about the closing days of January. We have from a correspondent on the spot a long and minute account of the whole scenes of horrible outrages, retribution and punishment, but the late hour at which it was received compels us to defer its publication. It seems that bands of armed ruffians, discharged teamsters and soldiers, and frontier desperadoes, had been overawing the quiet inhabitants of Socorro, by parading the streets armed, and committing all manner of lawless acts. They robbed and killed openly, without provication or remorse. Instances are given of an unoffending man, taking away his gun and killing him with it, without cause or provication, and brutally beating the women. Through the 28th and 29th of January they ranged like wild beasts, committing all sorts of crime, when a party of the citizens sent an express to the United States troops at San Elezario, about six miles off, asking for protection, which was declined, and the applicants referred to a civil power.

On the night of the 29th a most audacious outrage was committed. The robber band seeking a man named Clarke, (E. C. Clarke, said to be the son of J. W. Clarke U. S. Senator from Rhode Island,) went to a fandango or dancing party where he was, and maltreated the whole party of men and females. They placed sentinels at the entrance, fired off pistols at the candle, and otherwise terrified the women, threatened death to man or woman who should stir; and finally, the leader, one Alexander Young, assisted by three others, John Wade, Marcus Butler, and Wm. Craig, fell upon Clarke and gave him nine or ten mortal wounds. Another man, named Charles Gates, was badly shot. Next morning some members of the Boundary Commission, who were present in town, resolved to arrest the murderers at all hazards, and sent an express to the main body of the Commission at San Elezario, for help. In three hours a large party of Americans and Mexicans arrived, in such force as to be enabled to search for and seize eight or ten of the worst—including Wade, Butler and Craig; Young, the ringleader, escaped.

These men were brought before Judge Berthold, on the 30th January, examined and committed, and the next day they were tried by jury sentenced to be hung within one hour, and notwithstanding the threats and preparations of their associates, the sentence was enforced and they were hung up to the branches of a tree on Friday morning. The bodies of the murderers were buried, and at 2 P. M. that of the murdered Clark was also buried. A large reward, $400, was offered for the arrest of Young. He was arrested on the 10th, brought to Socorro on the 11th. He immediately made full confession of his crime, but nevertheless was put on trial on the 12th. His own written confession, which he repeated and signed, was added to the other testimony. He was found guilty, condemned and executed on the same tree where his companions had been hung.

Major Bartlett repeats, that since these dreadful examples Socorro has been perfectly quiet and orderly. We have neither time nor room for further particulars this morning.—*Picayune.*

MYSTERIOUS MURDER.—The Dundee, (N. Y.) Record, gives the following particulars of a Mysterious murder in that State:

On Monday, the 17th March, the body of Albert Van Etten, aged 28, of Van Ettenville, Chemung county, (where he was formerly engaged in merchantile and lumbering business,) was found in a ravine, half a mile from Cameron Corners, Setuben county, and about eleven from Bath. The body, when discovered, was very much decayed, and from appearances seemed to have been hung to a small oak sapling, on the side hill, where the body was found.—On inquiry, his relatives last week learned that the deceased, last fall, had lately been to Canada, and was returning with a large amount of money in his possession. He had called to see a man named Howard, then residing about two miles from Cameron Corners, for the purpose of collecting some money due to him, and was taken sick and remained there about a week. On Thursday, October 3, he arrived at the Widow Downe's tavern, but his baggage not being sent down in time, he was prevented from getting on the cars; his baggage subsequently came. He remained at the tavern over night. On Friday, October 4, about 11 o'clock, he left the tavern on foot, and alone, for a short walk, and proceeded in the direction toward Bath. Nothing more was seen or heard of him until his body was found as mentioned.

The last that was seen of him he was seen to turn from the road toward a piece of woods. He had mentioned his intention to take the next train for Elmira, and left his valise, coat, &c., at the tavern. His non-appearance induced a number of persons to search a little for him on the following Tuesday, but as his mode of life for two or three years past had not been unexceptionable, it was supposed likely he had suddenly made up his mind to depart without notice, and the search was abandoned. His friends heard of his disappearance soon after, and some of them endeavored to make inquiries for him some three months ago. It is known that about September last he received some $2,000 for the purchase of lumber. Several witnesses who saw him while sick and afterward attest that he had in his possession a large amount of money. One counted $1,100, another nearly $1,500. It was in a money belt that he wore around his waist. This money was seen in his possession within 48 hours of his disappearance. When found only $3,52 was found on his person. No notes, paper, nor memorandums in his pocket book or about his person, except a slip containing said Howard's name.

When found, his body seemed to have been hung by the neck, and part of his handkerchief remained tied to the limb, bearing marks of having been partially cut off with a knife, and then broken by the weight of the body. The distance from the limb to the ground was only 6½ feet. His height was 6 feet. His feet, had he hung himself by the handkerchief as found, would have rested on the ground. The body was in a peculiar position when found.—A laboring man who discovered the body, gave the alarm, and a Coroner's Jury was summoned, which owing to the decayed condition of the body, gave it but a slight examination, and to save trouble, as they say, returned a verdict of suicide while insane.—The deceased was not intemperate. Circumstances discovered since lead his relations to the belief that he was murdered. A further investigation should be had. We have our information direct from one of the family. The remains were disinterred and taken to Van Ettenville, where the funeral took place on Sunday last. Many in this vicinity will recollect the deceased, who was here several days in the fall of 1840.

SINGULAR.—The family that never took a newspaper has moved to Illinois. The old gentleman was surprised the other day, to learn that gold had been discovered in California, and the oldest daughter was pleased to learn from a neighbor that Webster had been hung, and now she would never again be troubled with "them pesky spelling books."

REMOVAL.

G. B. KEENE, Fashionable Tailor, has removed to the rooms over the store of Smith Jackson, Esq., Cheap Side. Cutting done as usual. Spring Fashions just received.

N. B.—As I am among the unfortunate in the late disaster, having lost all my Books and accounts, all *honest* men indebted to me will confer a favor by calling and paying what they think is justly due me—all *dishonest* ones by calling shall receive a receipt in full. G. B. K.

Erie, April 5, 1851. 47

NEW SPRING GOODS. I am in receipt "by Express," some Spring style American and English Prints, American, English and Scotch Ginghams, Linen Ginghams, Linen Lusters, Muslin De Laine &c. C. M. TIBBALS.

New Firm! New Goods!

P. ARRUCKLE and S. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership in the Mercantile business, at the old stand of the senior partner, No 3, Perry Block, take this method of informing their friends and the public that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer Stock, which will be sold cheap. A small invoice already on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.

Erie, April 5, 1851. 47

A CARD.

C. KOLB avails himself of this method of returning his grateful to the citizens of Erie for their kind interposition in saving his property at the late fire.

He would inform his friends and customers that he has opened shop in the Reed House Row, immediately beneath Jacob Koelt's Clothing Store, where he will be happy to wait upon them.

April 5, 1851. n47

Administrators Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that letters of Administration have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of James McWilliams, late of Harborcreek tp., dec'd; therefore, all having claims against said estate will present them duly authenticated for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

IRA SHERWIN,
Harborcreek, April 5, 1851.—6t47 Administrator.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of George Schlaudecker, of the Township of Millcreek, in said County, respectfully represents that he is well provided with house room, and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house now occupied by him in said township. Hetherefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

GEORGE SCHLAUDECKER.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the township of Millcreek, in which the above inn or tavern is prayed to be licensed, do certify that the above named George Schlandecker, applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn is necessary to accommodate and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed—Josiah F. Wilson, John Caldwell, Martin Warfel, David Thomas, A. S. Wordon, John Sweney, A. Nicholson, David J. Caldwell, John Fagan, J. W. Ryan, A. W. Fenno, E. Goodrich, John Frey. 3t47

To the Honorable Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie county.

THE petition of H. H. Raymond, of Greenfield, in said county, respectfully represents that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers at the house occupied by him in said township, he therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license to keep a public house in said township.

Greenfield, March 27, 1851. H. H. RAYMOND.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Greenfield, in which the above house is kept, certify that H. H. Raymond is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and well provided for the accommodation of the public, and that such house is necessary for their accommodation.

Signed—W. Brown, William Brownell, E. Davis, Lyman Skiff, E. C. Robberts, Henry Parker, J. Leslie, Julius Brownell, Wm. W. Brownell, H. H. Davidson, M. H. Davis, Edwin Fargo, Orson Reynolds J. M. Flint, Lauson Wilkinson, Daniel Moore, Lewis Wildman, Thomas S. Wilson. 3t47

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

THE petition of Daniel Knoblo, of the Borough of Erie in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house formerly kept by him in the west ward in said borough. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray. DANIEL KNOBLO.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the west ward of the borough of Erie in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Daniel Knoblo, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed,—J. H. Williams, Edwin J Kelso. George A. Elliot, S. W. Keefer, Smith Hutchinson, Isaac Rosenzweig, I. W. Newberger, Charles B. Wright, D. Zimmerman, J. Zimmerle, George J Morton, Henry Knobloch. 3t47

To the Honorable the Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace for the County of Erie.

THE petition of Burnet M. Sherwood, respectfully sheweth, that your petitioner has purchased and is about to occupy a commodious house, situated in the Borough of Edenboro, on the road leading from Erie to Meadville, owned by Anson Lick. Which is well calculated for a house of entertainment, and from its neighborhood is in addition is suitable as well as necessary for the accommodation of the public and the entertainment of strangers and travelers, at the house now occupied by him in said township. Hetherefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

B. M. SHERWOOD.

We the undersigned citizens of the borough of Edenboro, being personally acquainted with Burnet M. Sherwood, the above named petitioner, and also have a knowledge of the house for which the license is prayed, do hereby certify that such house is necessary to accommodate the public, and entertain strangers and travelers, that he is a person of good repute for honesty and temperance, and that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, we therefore beg leave to recommend him for a license agreeably to his petition.

Signed,—C. M. Greenfield. John W. Campbell, Philip Sherartz, Wm. P. Burchfield, S. B. Goodell, James H. Campbell, Henry R. Terry, Aaron Lick, Salmon White, Robert R. Burchfield, Wm. Hamilton, George Gillespie. 3t47

Jeanette E. Case, by her next friend Freeman Patterson, } No. 68, February Term, 1851.
vs.
Isaac H. Case, } Alias Subpoena in Divorce.

WHEREAS, Jeanette E. Case, by her next friend Freeman Patterson, did, on the 5th day of Sept. A. D. 1850, prefer her petition to our said Judges of our court of common pleas for the county of Erie, praying for the causes therein set forth, that she might be divorced from her husband, Isaac H. Case

Therefore, notice is hereby given to the said Isaac H. Case, to be and appear before our Judges at Erie, at our county court of common pleas, there to be holden for the county of Erie, on the first Monday of May next, to answer to the said charges in the said bill preferred.

April 5, 1851. PETER E. BURTON, Sh'ff.

Putnam Kidder } No. 117, Nov. Term, 1850.
vs.
Louisa Kidder } Alias Subpoena in Divorce.

WHEREAS, Putnam Kidder did, on the 3d day of July, A. D. 1850 prefer his petition to our said Judges of our Court of Common Pleas for the county of Erie, praying for the causes therein set forth, that he might be divorced from his wife Louisa Kidder.

Therefore notice is hereby given to the said Louisa Kidder, to be and appear before our Judges at Erie, at our County Court of Common Pleas, there to be holden for the county of Erie, on the first Monday of May next, to answer to the said charges in the said bill preferred

April 5, 1851. 4t47 PETER E. BURTON, Sh'ff.

NEW GOODS AT CLARKE'S.

THE first edition of my Spring Stock has come to hand. From those just received customers can form some idea of the excellency of those yet to come. No. 1, Reed House.

Erie, March 29, 1851.

SAW LOGS.

A QUANTITY of floating Saw Logs were taken by the subscriber within a few days, which the owner is requested to identify, pay charges and take possession of the same.

Erie, March 28, 1851. CHAS. MILLER.

Take Notice!!

ALL persons knowing themselves indebted to the Estate of the late Samuel Hayes, are requested to call and settle the same on or before the 15th of April, as after that time the Books will be left with the proper officer for collection.

WM. A. BROWN,
W. B. HAYES,
JOHN W. HAYES, } Adm's.

March 29, 1850. n48

CLOVER and Timothy Seed for sale by
March, 29. C. M. TIBBALS.

To the Hon. Judges of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

The petition of R. S. Brawley of North East Borough in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house now occupied by R. S. Brawley in said Borough. He therefore prays the honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn of tavern, and he as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

R. S. BRAWLEY.

We the subscribers, citizens of North East Borough aforesaid, in which the above mentioned inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that R. S. Brawley, the above applicant is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary for their accommodation.

Signed—S. M. Belnap, J. H. Haynes, Alex. Davidson, J. R. Bowas, Tho. VanScoter, Benj. Husted, J. M. Mills, David Allison, S. A. Ross, Wm. E. Ward, C. H. H. Griffin, Nathaniel Norris, F. A. Goodwin.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of L. S. Wright, of the borough of Girard, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said Borough. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. L. S. WRIGHT

We, the subscribers, citizens of the borough of Girard, in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that L. S. Wright, the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed, Jno. Clemens, Jacob Beckman, Josiah Nees, Jno. M'Clure, James Calin, Seymour Pease, J. Martin, Hiram Drurl L. S. Jones, Ja's A. White, Asa Barnes, Hatley H. Pickett. 3t48

GUARDIN'S SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Erie county we be sold at Public Vendue, on the premises, on Monday, May 5th 1851, commencing at 10 o'clock, A. M all the right, title interest and claim of Matilda J., Margaret E., Wm. H. Harrison, and Daniel Johnson, minor children and heirs of Robert Johnson, dec'd, late of Harborcreek township, in the following described messuage and tract of land bounded and described as follows—Beginning on the Buffalo road, thence along the said road north 35 degrees East fifteen perches to a post, thence by land of James Moorhead south 89 perches to a post, thence by land of said Moorhead south 35 degrees west 15 perches to a post, thence by land of James McWilliams and the road north 89 perches to the place of beginning, containg five acres, less 3-4ths of an acre from the south end which was sold to Samuel Murray and now owned by Joseph Curtis, be the same more or less.

Terms made known on day of sale.

JAMES M. MOORHEAD,
Guardian of minor children of Robt. Johnson, dec'd.

March 29, 1851. 4t

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of Wareham Taggart of the township of Harborcreek, in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house now occupied by said Taggart in said township. He therefore prays the honorable court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound will ever pray &c.

WAREHAM TAGGART.

We, the subscribers, citizens of Harborcreek township aforesaid, in which the above mentioned inn or tavern is proposed to be kept, do certify that Wareham Taggart the above applicant is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such inn or tavern is necessary for their accommodation.

Signed—Josiah F. Wilson, John Caldwell, Sidney Sewgel, H. Goodwin, Tho's Hinson, D. F. Flower, Wm. Saltsman, John S. Duncan, J. Bennett, Wm H Middaugh, Wallace Ely. 3t46

1851. LOWRY & SCOTT, 1851.

FORWARDING AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND

DEALERS IN COAL;

Also, Fish, Flour, Salt and Plaster, at the large Ware House West of the Bridge, Public Dock, Erie, Pa.

M. B. LOWRY, WM. L. SCOTT.

SPEED'S TELEGRAPH LINE,

In Direct Communication with the Principal Towns and Cities in the United States.

A. PARSONS, Jr., Manager.

Office, in Williams' Block, State street, directly opposite Brown's Hotel, Erie, Pa.

W. H. SHERMAN, DAGUERRIAN ARTIST!

Park Row, Three Doors east of Browns Hotel, Erie Pa.

"Let Nature copy that which Nature made."

Daguerreotype Likenesses of all sorts, sizes and prices, from twelve shillings to twelve dollars faithfully executed and warranted unfading 1y41

CLASTER.—100 tons of fine ground plaster for sale by
Feb 28 LAIRD & RUST.

Land and Lots for Sale.

300 ACRES in Bloomfield township, 120 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price @$600. This is an excellent grazing farm.

150 acres nine miles west of Erie, in Fairview township, 100 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price @$8 per acre; an excellent grain or grazing farm.

77 acres in Union township, 45 acres cleared, buildings and orchard—price @$200.

100 acres in LeBoeuff township, on the east bank of French Creek, 6 miles below Waterford—45 acres cleared, house, barn, and orchards price @$900. This is a beautiful farm of bottom lands and hill side, good for grain or grass.

76 acres two miles east of Erie, on Lake Road, good buildings and orchard, and a valuable power for a mill—price $30 per acre.

30 acres Erie Academy land, one mile south of Erie, on the Turnpike road, all cleared—price $75 per acre.

300 acres of Wild Land, part of tract No 2000, in Wayne township—price $750.

96 acres of wild land in Le Boeuff tp—price $3 per acre.

Also, a large number of In Lots and Out Lots of the town of Erie. WILSON KING.

Feb 26, 1851. 4t Land Agent, Erie, Pa.

DISSOLUTION.

THE co-partnership heretofore existing between the subscribers expired by its own limitation on the first of March. The Books and Notes of the late firm will be found at the store in the Bonnell Block at the first of April, after which they will be at the new store adjoining the Foundry, where all who are interested are requested to call and settle with Walter Chester, who is authorized to close up the business. The importance of making immediate payment is too obvious to require further notice, and it is hoped that a resort to *legal coersion* will be unnecessary.

E. A. LESTER,
PARDON SENNETT,
WALTER CHESTER.

Erie, March 3, 1851.

REMOVAL.

THE PITTSBURGH STORE has been removed from No. 2, Wright's Block, to the frame building on French street, one door north of C. M. Tibbals', where the subscriber still continues to keep a full assortment of Groceries and Provisions on hand and for sale, at wholesale and Retail, at a small advance above cost.

Erie, March 15, 1851. J. M'CANN.

Now is the time to clothe yourselves Cheap.

HAVING a large stock of *Winter Clothing* still on hand and being desirous to make room for the Spring Stock, I will sell any article from my stock at a small advance from Cost for cash. Will up and satisfy yourselves if this is gas. A few dozen pairs of good woolen socks on hand. JACOB KOCH.

Erie, Feb. 7, 1851. 3m

FIRST ARRIVAL OF THE SEASON!

NEW GOODS—Just received this evening from New York, per steamer Wisconsin from Buffalo, a large lot of Alpaccas, de Laines, Prints &c. which will be sold cheap as the cheapest. Please call at the brick store recently occupied by R. A. Baker, one door south of S. Jackson.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Erie, March 21 1851.

Take Noticell!

IT has cost me a great deal of time and expense in trying to collect the large amount of debts due me, and some of them of long standing. After the 1st day of April I shall be compelled (reluctantly) to commence my calls in a legal manner.

Erie, March 22, 1851. H. CADWELL.

ERIE STEAM FOUNDRY.—The subscribers have purchased the interest of Lester, Sennett & Chester in the Erie Furnace, desire to notice that they will continue to carry on the business in its various branches, under the style of SENNETT & CO. and respectfully solicit a continuance of the patronage heretofore extended to the establishment, and of those who may want anything in their line.

PARDON SENNETT,
CONRAD BROWN, JR.,
MATHEW R. BARR.

March 22d, 1851.

STORAGE AND FORWARDING!

HAVING taken the Ware House on the Public Dock, on the east side of State street, recently occupied by L. N. Tibbals, I respectfully solicit a share of public patronage.

March, 22, 1851. WALTER CHESTER.

Clothing at Wholesale!

G. P. & J. B. WILKINSON,

MANUFACTURERS AND JOBBERS OF

READY MADE CLOTHING,

69 Nassau and 29 & 30 John, cor. Nassau & John Sts.,

NEW YORK.

HAVE now on hand a full and desirable stock of Spring and Summer garments, adapted to all classes of trade, cut and made expressly to retail readily, having the appearance in cut & making of custom work. Dealers who in this city, are respectfully invited to call, as our prices will be low for cash or approved credit. G. P. & J. B WILKINSON,

March 13, 1851. Jobbers in Clothing.

Dye Woods, Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c.

THE undersigned offer for sale on liberal terms *Dye Woods*, of all the different kinds, of their own manufacture, and warranted equal to any manufactured, viz:

Log-wood,	Red-wood,	Cam-wood,	Hyper Nicka-wood.
Fustic,	Green Ebony,	Red Sanders,	Extract of Logwood,
Nic'a-wood	Brazil-wood,	Peach wood,	Bar-wood.
Lac Dye,	Argol,	Cream Tartar,	

Together with a general assortment of *Dye Stuffs, Dyers Drugs, Paints, &c., &c.* Merchants and manufacturers supplied.

PENTZ, TOWNSEND & CO.

March 8, 1851.—3m No. 55, Water street, N. Y.

Water Consolidated.

THE proprietor of the Erie City Mills, has procured the entire Waters of Mill Creek, and Lobaloo streams, after the 1st of May next. Therefore, the public can be assured that the above Mill will be prepared to accommodate its customers at all times; and that Custom Grinding will have the preference.

Erie, March 15th 1851. H. S. FAY,
m344 Agent & Miller.

25 BUSHELS Dried Peaches just received and for sale cheap by D. S. CLARK.

Copartnership Notice.

COMPTON & HAVERSTICK have associated with themselves Mr. L. N. Tibbals under the name of Compton, Haverstick & Co.

JOHN COMPTON,
H. B. HAVERSTICK,
L. N. TIBBALS.

Erie, March 13, 1851. n45

REMOVAL.—The subscribers have removed their goods to the Store lately occupied by R. A. Baker, next door south of the store of Smith Jackson, where we shall be happy to wait upon all who may favor us with a call.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK, & CO.

Erie, March 22, 1851.

STATIONARY.—Letter and Cap paper, common and hand laid, plain and ruled; also, gilt edged, plain and fancy Note Paper and Envelopes, note and letter at CARTER'S.

NEW AND USEFUL Planing Mill and Lumber Yard.

On Eleventh St. East of French, Erie.

CARTER & BROTHER having purchased one of WOODWORTH'S IMPROVED PATENT PLANING, TONGUEING and GROVING MACHINES, as well as the *exclusive right* for using the same in this county, are now prepared to dress lumber in any of the above forms for all who may see fit to favor them with a call. The facility with which they can dress lumber enables them to do it at a price so low, which with the superiority of the workmanship, offer strong inducements to House Carpenters and all others who may be in want of dressed Lumber to give them at least a call and examine into the matter themselves.

Flooring dressed by this Machine is fully equal to that dressed by hand, both in the smoothness of the surface, and *closeness* of the *joints*, while it has the advantage of being of uniform thickness and width the entire length of the board, requiring no dubbing or levelling to bring the surface even: hence a carpenter will lay double the number of squares in a day dressed in this machine that he can of that dressed by hand. The machine is so constructed that they can dress lumber any width up to 22 inches, and any thickness up to 2 inches.

They also have CIRCULAR SAWS in operation in connection with the above, with which they can rip lumber to any width or thickness desired. Also a very superior TURNING LATHE, enabling them to do any kind of turning required by House Carpenters, Cabinet Makers, Steam Boats, etc.

They are also prepared to, and intend keeping on hand constantly a supply of Lumber, especially Whitewood flooring and siding and Clear Pine. CARTER & BROTHER.

Erie, March 24, 1851. 45

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE Partnership heretofore existing between Carter & Brother and Jacob Knapp, under the firm of Carter & Knapp, in the business of manufacturing Lumber, Oil, Sawing and Planing lumber, etc. has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts are left in the hands of Carter & Brother, to whom payment must be made and by whom all the business of the firm will be settled. CARTER & BROTHER,

Erie, March 24, 1851. JACOB KNAPP.

To the Honorable Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie Co.

The petition of Alexander Davidson of North East in said county, respectfully represents, that he is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, at the house he now occupies in said Borough. He therefore prays the Honorable Court to grant him a license for keeping a public inn or tavern, and he, as in duty bound, will pray, &c. ALEXANDER DAVIDSON.

We, the subscribers, citizens of the Borough of North East in which the above inn or tavern, prayed to be licensed is proposed to be kept, do certify that Alexander Davidson the above applicant, is of good repute for honesty and temperance, and is well provided with house room and conveniences for the lodging and accommodation of strangers and travelers, and that such an inn or tavern is necessary to accommodate the public and entertain strangers and travelers.

Signed, Benj Husted, Thos. Van Scoter, B. C. Town, Bester Town, Wm. E. Ward, Samuel Brown, W. Allison, R. Hills, J. M. Mills, J. H. Haynes, H. H. Allison, S. M. Belnap, W. Drummond, N. Norris, R. S. Brawley, Benjamin Hall, David Allison, F. F. Chappel. 3t39

New Goods! New Goods!!

JUST received, by steamer Wisconsin, direct from New York, the first stock of Spring Dress Goods, &c. which will be sold cheap for cash. H. CADWELL.

Erie March 22, 1851. 45

To the Hon. Court of Quarter Sessions of Erie County.

The petition of Mrs. Sally Barnhart humbly showeth that your petitioner is well provided with house room, and other accommodations for entertaining and lodging strangers and travelers, at the old stand formerly kept by her deceased husband (Tho. Barnhart) two miles west of the Borough of North East. She would humbly pray your honors to grant her a license to continue to keep the same. SALLY BARNHART.

We the undersigned citizens of North East Township, do certify that we are acquainted with Mrs. Sally Barnhart, the above petitioner, that she is a woman of good reputation for honesty and temperance, that she is well provided with house room and other accommodations for entertaining strangers and travelers, and that said house is necessary for the accommodation of strangers and travelers, &c.

Signed, Michael Allen, Tho. Silliman, David Smith, Tho. Mellin, Booth Caldwell, Wm. P. Baird, Geo. A. Brawley, John Baird, Wm. Custard, James Welch, Joseph Scoullar, Charles Bliss. 3t39

CASH! CASH!!

I WILL pay cash for 5,000 bushels Corn.

Erie, March 29 1851. C. M. TIBBALS

DOCTOR LA CROIX.

OLD GALEN'S LOCK DISPENSARY—No. 64 Lloyd st., upstairs, Arcade Buildings, established for the prevension and removal of venereal diseases WITHOUT MERCURY.

DR. LA CROIX, continues to be consulted confidentially, upon those diseases of the human frame of a private nature, viz Syphilis, Gonorrhœa, Gleets, Lues, Veneren, Strictures, Impotency, Seminal Weakness of both sexes, diseases of the Womb, Nervous Debility, Mercurial diseases, Gravel, Nodes, Ulcers, Rheumatism, Ulceration of the Glans, Tonsils, Throat, Nose and Limbs, Syphilitic Iritis or Inflamed Eyes Impotent or gradual wasting away of the powers of life, night sweats, swelling of the joints caused by mercury and unwise treated scores diseases, whether mild or virulent, and from an experience that very seldom fails to the lot of any one physician, he is enabled to warrant a perfect and lasting cure, in any and in all cases of the above named diseases.

TAKE PARTICULAR NOTICE.

There is a habit which boys teach each other at the academy or college, a habit indulged in when by himself, in solitude, growing up with the boy to manhood: few of those who indulge in this pernicious practice are aware of consequences until they find the nervous system shattered, feel strange and unaccountable feelings and vague fears in the mind. The individual becomes feeble, and if unable to labor with accustomed vigor, or to apply himself to study, his steps are tardy and weak, he is dull, irresolute, the countenance is downcast, the eyes without natural lustre, shamefacedness is apparent.

IF THE VICTIM

Be conscious of the cause of his decay, and quit it, he suffers under those terrible nocturnal and involuntary emissions, which weaken and shame him, producing mental and physical prostration. If he emancipates himself before the practice has made its worst, and enters matrimony, his marriage is unfruitful, and his sense tells him that this is caused by his early follies.

YOUNG MEN,

Let no false modesty deter you from making your cause known to one who, from education and respectability, can alone befriend you. He who places himself under Dr. La Croix and his treatment, may religiously confide in his honor as a gentleman, and in whose bosom will be ever locked the secret of his patient.

There are very few men in the world in whom it is safe to repose confidence, especially in cases of a delicate nature. The many pretenders to medical science with which the country is filled, and the many disappointments to which the unfortunate are subjected by consulting such men, renders it a matter of more justice to caution the public against them, and point them to the haven of repose," which is under the management of the celebrated Dr. La Croix, No. 64 Lloyd st. Buffalo, N. Y.

FEMALE COMPLAINTS.

Falling of the Womb, Gonorrhœa or Whites, Obstructed, Excessive, Irregular or painful Menses, Dropsy of the Womb.

Dr. La Croix is often called upon by young and innocent females who have had their health injured for years by pills and nostrums purchased from celebrated female impostors, under the false pretence of effecting cures—those medicines in nineteen cases of twenty have an injurous effect upon the constitution, without producing the desired effect of any symptom of it. Ladies who wish for medicines, the efficacy of which has been tested in thousands of cases, and never failed to effect speedy cures without any bad results, will use none but

Dr. De Laney's Female Periodical Pills;

which are the result of the combined knowledge and experience of some of the oldest and most distinguished physicians of Europe, and have been used by females embracing most of the gentility and royalty of France for the last 25 years. To eulogise their virtues would not only be useless, but unnecessary. The only precaution necessary to be observed is, ladies should not take them if they have reason to believe that they are in certain situations (the particulars of which will be mentioned in the wrappers accompanying each box,) though always safe and healthy, so gently, yet so active are they.

☞ Price $1 per box. they can be transmitted by mail to any part of the Union.

Dr. La Croix invites all the afflicted, however hopeless their case may appear, or whatever their disease may be, or however many physicians or remedies they have tried, to put his knowledge and skill to the test in an examination of the case—it will cost them nothing. He promises to every case he treats a permanent and radical cure for life.

☞ The Dispensary is so arranged that the person so calling will see no one but the doctor himself, who is in constant attendance in his private rooms, ready and willing to render relief to all who may give him a call. Hundreds of certificates voluntarily given of cures, some of which are most astonishing cases on record, are for inspection at the Dispensary, all which are by his medicines.

BEWARE—Of those quedical sharks who refer you to the British and French Venereal Hospitals for proof of their skill and experience. They have no references nearer home and they are entirely unknown abroad. Their lofty pretensions to medical skill are without foundation, and simply excite ridicule in the minds of those who know their absurdity.

Remember 64 Lloyd street, up stairs, sign of Old Galen's Head, Buffalo, N. Y.

Buffalo, March 8, 1851. 1y13

KEYSTONE MUTUAL Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other company in the State; and as an evidence of the utility of such institutions, and the promptness of this company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter of Mrs. Schoyer:

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant at Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on the 17th of July 1850. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 20th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of Nightmare on the 23d day of July, but two days after he received his policy. He had enjoyed unbroken good health all his life up to the very moment of his death. His widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from this company within 30 days after the death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgement below.

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Harrisburg, Pa.

GENTLEMEN:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Sproul, attended to the claim of myself and family for insurance upon the life of my late lamented husband, S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid that claim of $5,000, fills me with pleasure, and I feel it my duty to the company my thanks, believing as I do that your company possesses advantages for life insurance over most of the companies now in the country, and that its business is conducted by judicious and careful managers and agents I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to avail themselves of its benevolent operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.

Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman.

Rev. T. Marshal Bogus, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $1000. He died of Erysipelas fever on the 10th of Nov. 1850; but by his providence and forethought left to his bereaved family his Policy of $1000, which had cost him but $23

For particulars, and rates of insurance, see the company's pamphlets, or call on the Secretary at his office, No. 30, Market st. Harrisburg, or S. Mervin Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Laird & Rust's Store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.

J. W. WILSON, Sec'y. January 25, 1851.

FREEMAN, HODGES & CO., IMPORTERS AND JOBBERS,

59 Liberty Street, New York.

(Between Broadway and Nassau.)

ARE now receiving a rich and beautiful assortment of Fancy Silk and Millenery Goods to which we would particularly invite the attention of all Cash Purchasers, and will make it an object for them to give us a call, as we are determined to sell our assortment, for Cash, lower than was ever before offered in this market.

Milliners can supply themselves with every article in their line, at about the cost of importation or auction prices. Many of our goods are manufactured expressly for our own sale, and cannot be surpassed for beauty or low prices.

Rich Satan and Crape Ribbons, a large variety.
Silk and Satin Bonnets.
Crapes, Crape Lisses, Tarletons and Illusion Laces.
Trimmings for hats, caps and dresses.
Jenny Lind Caps, party and Opera Head Dresses.
Embroidered Caps, Collars, Cuffs, and Chemisetts.
Embroidered Edgings and and Insertings, Swi

Selections, Grave and Gay.

Weaving in Iron.

The Albany Register says strange as the idea may seem, *it is no less strange* than true, that iron of a thickness that would make it appear impossible that it could be worked by any other agency than the forge, the anvil and the hammer, is now, by the aid of a new and powerful machinery, woven into the most beautiful patterns, and the designs varied with almost the same facility as in the weaving of a carpet or a table cover. The specimens that we have seen excel in beauty and finish any iron railing that we have ever seen, and do not cost more than half the ordinary cost of even cast iron railing. Many of the first class counting houses and offices in New York, are now fitted up with this railing in preference to any heretofore or at present in use. The use of the invention, however, is not confined to railings, as the most tasteful verandahs, window gratings and garden fences, &c., are made by it. The coal miners of Pennsylvania prefer it above all other modes for their screens. Charleston and New Orleans each have parks enclosed with it, and many of the rich southernors have their flower conservatories enclosed in the same manner.—In fact, wherever it has been introduced to much advantage and will come into almost unlimited favor. The peculiar advantage it possesses over all other kinds of railing is, that in its manufacture the rods or wires are so crimped that in the weaving process they are crossed in a manner that one binds the other, thus giving a mutual support to the whole, that renders it more durable than work twenty times its weight, made in the old way.

An Excellent Story.

A young American gentleman, a Mr. P., who is visiting Paris with the "*old folks*," went to a masked ball to see the elephant, and have some fun. His great desire was to meet an angel of the fair sex. He first looked all around, waiting to make a decision the moment he should find a fine waist and small feet. These beauties he discovered in a domine of small figure, who took his arm and began to intrigue with him. The lady told him *pis name*, the city of the United States from which he was; and after all these preliminaries, she related to him last year, at Saratoga and Newport. All these things, whispered in good English, were very puzzling to Mr. P., and in order to find out who his fair companion was, he invited her to supper to a private cabinet. The lady first refused; but after some time she consented, and the couple started in a carriage for the well-known restaurant of Vachette, where all the Americans take their meals. A cabinet was opened, the final *petit souper* was ordered; and when they came to eat, the lady was obliged to take off her mask. Mr. P. discovered in her —who?—Guess it. You give it up? Yes. She was his mother. The romance was over, and he took the joke the best way he could. Mrs. P. is one of the prettiest American women in Paris; and no one, when looking at her—considering the freshness of her complexion, and the beauty of her charms—would suppose that she had a son 23 years of age.

Attempted Murder of a Woman by her Lover.

On the 15th inst., we learn that the Lexington (Miss.) Equal Rights, that a Mr. Tate attempted to kill Miss Shepherd by firing a pistol, the ball of which entered her breast in the region of her heart, and lodged in the opposite side. The circumstances, briefly, are these:—There was a wedding at which both parties were guests. After the marriage ceremony a dance was proposed, but as the best and hostess were church members it was proposed to adjourn to a neighbor's house to finish the festivities of the night. Miss Shepherd refused to go, as she was also a member of the church. Mr. Tate, who wished to anticipate a husband's authority, rushed in to her apartment, where she had retired with her mother and some other ladies, and asked her if she would go over to the dance or not. On her replying in the negative, he drew two pistols, one of which took affect as above stated. From last accounts Miss Shepherd was not expected to live. The Hamlet of a lover was taken by the crowd, and would have been dealt with summarily but for the interposition of one or two influential persons. He is now confined in jail to await the sitting of the court. The man must have been deranged.

Scene in a Dentist Office.

A male representative from the Emerald Isle enters hat in hand, with, "the top of the morning to ye, sir an' I've got a bad tooth, an' the divil a bit o' comfort can I get short of a bottle o' brandy; an' I've got one of Father Mathy's medals to kape me from all such evil spirits, sure. Now sir, what'll ye be axin' to pull me a tooth, sir."

"Half a dollar," says the doctor.

"Well," says Pat, "What'll ye pull two for?"

"Oh," replied the doctor, "I wont change you a shilling for pulling the second one."

Pat seated himself, turned up his mug, and the doctor took a peep at his grinders, and with a little assistance from Pat, soon found which were the ones Pat wanted out.

Says Pat, "this is the first one and that is the second one. Plase pull the *second* one out first."

"Very well," replied the doctor, any way to get them out." And he pulled.

Before he had time to fix his instrument for the other tooth, (the *first* one,) Pat had got out of the chair and was edging towards the door.

"I guess, doctor, I wont have the first tooth pulled until it aches, and you told me you would pull the *second* one for nothing!"

Pat mizzled, and the doctor pocketed the joke instead of the fee.

A Jersey Girl.

In the year 1777 a woman passing a deserted house, in Woodbridge, N. J., saw through the window an intoxicated Hessian soldier, who had strayed from his party. There being no man within a mile of the town, she went home, put on men's clothes, and armed with an old firelock, returned to the house and took the Hessian prisoner. She stripped him of his arms, and marched him to the American camp, when she fell in with the patrol of the Jersey regiment stationed at Woodbridge, to whom she delivered her prisoner. Here was really a maid of honor—none of your milk and water articles, who scream at a spider and faint at the sight of a mouse. She saw, planned, and effected the capture of the whiskered Hessian in ten minutes, though his brawny arms had sufficient muscle to tear her limb from limb.

Good Criticism.

Jenny Lind sang "Home, Sweet Home," on the night of her first appearance in St. Louis, to everybody's "frantic" satisfaction. An elderly gentleman who heard it was so excessively excited that he said, "Good Heavsh! if I had but the hollow trunk of a tree to call my home, I could go home now and creep comfortably into it." This was what we call genuine criticism—better than all the elaborated and analytical reviews ever penned.

An Odd Prescription.

An apothecary's boy was lately sent to leave at one house a box of pills, and at another six live fowls. Confused on the way, he left the pills where the fowls should have gone, and the fowls at the pill place. The folks who received the fowls were astonished at reading the accompanying directions—"Swallow one every two hours."

☞ We would have all young men enquire what time their sweethearts rise in the morning, and how they spend their days; and the young woman to be just as inquisitive concerning their swayus. It may not be very poetical to be thus prying, but it may save a world of trouble by and by.

Toast.—A Dutchman being called upon for a toast, said, "Here ish to de heroes who fite, pleed, and died mit de pattles of Punker Hills—of whom *I am one!*"—Drank standing.

Cheap Cure for all Diseases.—"Like is to be treated with like," is the principle of homœopathy. Of course, therefore, homœopathic doctors expect only homœopathic fees.

LIVER COMPLAINT.

JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all Diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, Inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S

CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON,

AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, withal, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

Chas. Robinson, Esq., Easton, Md., in a letter to Dr. Jackson, Jan. 9, 1850, said—

"My wife and myself have received more benefit from your medicine than any other we have ever taken for the *Dyspepsia and Liver disease.*"

"The Tenth Legion," published at Woodstock, Va., January 10, 1850, said—

"A GREAT MEDICINE."

"We have uniformly refrained from recommending to the public any of *the various Patent Medicines of the day*, unless thoroughly convinced of their value. Among those we consider worthy of notice is the *German Bitters, invented by Dr. Hoofland*, and prepared by Dr. Jackson, in Philadelphia. One instance in particular, in which the superior virtues of this medicine have been tested, has fallen under our observation. During the last summer, a son of Mr. Abraham Crabill, of this county, was very seriously affected with Liver Complaint, and after trying in vain various remedies, he purchased a bottle of the Bitters, and after using it, was so much relieved of his distressing malady, that he procured another bottle, and is restored entirely to health."

READ FURTHER A FEW FACTS.

The "Philadelphia Democrat," the leading German journal of Philadelphia. The editor says, November 4th.

"We again call attention to the removal of the German Medicine Store, the principle depot for the sale of Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, from 258 Race to 120 Arch street, one door below Sixth. Owing to the increased demand for this medicine, and for the accommodation of his numerous patients, Dr. Jackson has been compelled to occupy a large store. We wish him success in his new quarters: he is deserving of it. The Bitters Mixture is without doubt the greatest medicine extant for diseases of the Liver and Bowels. A stubborn case of Chronic Diarrhœa has come under our notice, wherein the patient had exhausted the *Materia Medica* of the different schools of medicine with no apparent benefit. He was induced to use these bitters, and a few bottles of them have entirely cured him. Many such cases we could refer to. We hope our readers will recollect this great restorative, should they be so unfortunate as to *require its use*. Dr. Jackson possesses the original unpublished receipt of Dr. Hoofland, and he prepares this medicine with great care. Those purchasing should call at his store, or see that his name is written upon the wrapper outside, and blown in the bottle, as imitations of all good articles are common."

Judge M. M. Noah, a gentleman with great scientific and literary attainments, said in his "New York Weekly Messenger," *January 6, 1830.*

"Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters,—Here is a preparation which the leading presses in the Union appear to be unanimous in recommending, and the reason is obvious. It is made after a prescription furnished by one of the most celebrated physicians of modern times, the late Dr. Christopher Wilhelm Hoofland, Professor to the University of Jena, Privat Physician to the King of Prussia, and one of the greatest medical writers Germany has ever produced. He was emphatically the enemy of *humbug*, and therefore a medicine of which he was the inventor and endorser may be confidently relied on. He specially recommended it in Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Debility, Vertigo, Acidity of the Stomach, Constipation, in all complaints arising from a disordered condition of the stomach, the liver and the intestines. Nine Philadelphia papers express their conviction of its excellence, and several of its editors speak of its effects from their own individual experience. Under these circumstances, we feel warranted, not only in calling the attention of our readers to the present proprietors (Dr. C. M. Jackson's) preparation, but in recommending the article to all afflicted."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are hoised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself.

Evidence upon evidence has been received (like the foregoing) from all sections of the Union, the last three years, *and the strongest testimony in its favor*, is, that there is more of it used in the practice of the regular Physicians of Philadelphia than all other nostrums combined, a fact that can easily be established, and fully proving that a scientific preparation will meet with their quiet approval when presented even in this form.

That this medicine will cure Liver Complaint and Dyspepsia, no one can doubt, after using it as directed. It acts specifically upon the stomach and liver—it is preferable to calomel in *all bilious diseases*—the effect is immediate. They can be administered to FEMALE OR INFANT with safety and reliable benefit, at any time.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the lives of those who are innocently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE.

They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the name blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,

No. 120 *Race* street, one door below Sixth, (late 258 Race St.,) Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country. Sold also by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa.; Laupson & Goff, McKean corners, Pa.; J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.

Erie, October 12, 1850. lyn23

DR. P. HALL'S

CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!

A Safe, Pleasant, Speedy & Effectual Cure

For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, it is believed to have effected more radical and important cures of Pulmonary diseases than any other Medical preparation either in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with diseases of the Throat and Lungs, and were for a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and cheerfully recommend

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for these common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced, many of which are truly

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But their words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed so numerously and by men of well-known Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of great Confidence and worthy of Use wherever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an effic cious Medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John W Hays	Peter E Burton
Wilson King.	John P. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Thos Hughes	Wm F Bundernecht
M Goodwin	John R Cochran	G A Bennett
Tho's Mc Cheesebrough Jr	John M Warren	J W Dean
Tho's Mc Kee	James D Dunlap	E A Bennett
Charles W Kelso	D Shirk	Lucius A Hull
Robert Cochran	M Moyer	D. G. Landon
J R Dunbars	D P Mehaffey	J. Warren
H G Reasoner	John S Brown	E P Ensign
H D Miner	Foster Bell	Wm M Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Deemer Jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the Blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie. Also for sale by B. C. Town & Co., North East and Waterford; Smith & Hendrix, Waterford; James H. Campbell, Edinboro; William H. Townsend, Springfield; James A. White, Girard; Joseph Genshemer, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 73

CLOTHING FOR THE MILLION.

1851. 1851.

The Cheap System Triumphant!!

AT NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK!!!

WHILE the public are excited with the controversy going on between the Jews and Gentiles in regard to "real," "finish" and "fineness" of the various wares offered by other dealers in this city, they should not forget to look in at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

where, if there is not quite so much gas expended in puffing, there can always be found

Clothing as Cheap, Cloth as Fine, Fits as Good, and Work as Superior.

as at any establishment between Sunrise and Sunset. The public should recollect that we

MANUFACTURE OUR OWN CLOTHING,

and that, having in our employ one of the very best Cutters, and employ none but the very best workmen, we can furnish our customers with articles which will bear inspection in any market in the world. Our stock of

READY MADE CLOTHING,

is now open for examination and sale, where may be found Clothing of every grade, style, and texture, suitable for

Fall and Winter Wear.

Let all who wish to save a dollar, keep in mind the time-worn adage of "economy is wealth," and call and examine the immense assortment of Clothing and Dry Goods at

NO. 1, FLEMING BLOCK,

before purchasing elsewhere. Our stock does not consist of clothing alone. We have a very general assortment of

DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES,

suitable for family use, and which will be sold as cheap as the cheapest. Also,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

together with many other articles too numerious to mention, but which will be cheerfully shown, and bargains warranted. Call and see, examine and compare. I. ROSENZWEIG & CO.

Erie, Sept. 26, 1850. 39

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

J. H. Williams, dealer in Foreign and Domestic Bills of exchange Certificates of deposite, Gold and Silver coin, will buy and sell current and uncurrent money, negotiate time and sight drafts, make collections on all the Eastern cities, and make remittances at the lowest Banking rates.

Money received on Deposite and Eastern drafts constantly on hand at the lowest rates of premium.

Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Virginia, and Pennsylvania Bank notes, and those of most other States, bought and sold on the most reasonable terms.

Office, four doors below Brown's Hotel, Erie Pa.

Erie, July 1, 1848.

JAPAN WARE.—A full assortment expressly for jobbing, at No. 3, Reed House. R. READ.

ENAMEL Kettles of different sizes, at No. 3 Reed House. Sept. 26. R. READ.

SOLAR Lamps, Girandoles, Chimnies, Globes, Wicks &c. variety at C. LOOMIS & CO.

C. LOOMIS & CO.:

HAVE just returned from New York with the *largest* Stock of Goods in their line ever offered in Erie, and are constantly receiving additions which will enable their friends and customers to select many rich and desirable articles which are not generally found west of the large cities, embracing a great variety of fine Gold and Silver Watches, Gold Ear and Finger Rings, Gold Breast Pins, Bracelets, Chains, Keys, Belt Slides and Buckles, Gold Pens and Pencils, Lockets, Thimbles, &c.,

They will be enabled in a few days to furnish any who may desire, an Extra Fine English Lever Movement of their own importation. Those wishing extra heavy Hunter or other Cases, can be accommodated with any weight they choose for these movements. It will afford a rare opportunity to select.

Erie, December 14, 1850.

FRENCH Alabaster and Egyptian Marble Mantle three weeks Clocks, finest finish, at C. LOOMIS & Co's.

Dec. 12, 1850.

EXTRA MEDICINES.—J. H. Burton, No. 5, Reed House, is having obtained a supply of Messrs. Schieffelin & Co.'s "Powdered Extra Medicines," is prepared to put up Physician's prescriptions, Family Compounds, &c., with accuracy and of such materials as will not in their operation disappoint the physician or patient. Medicine may be obtained at any hour of the day or night. 36

PEKIN TEAS.—A new supply of these superior Teas, fresh *warranted to suit*, just received by J. H. BURTON

SHAWLS.—Long and square, Bay State, Cashmire and other Long Shawls; prices 75 cents to thirty dollars for sale by FULLERTON.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of Whitewood Lumber, viz: 4 and 4-4 Boards, 1, 2, 3 and 4 inch Plank; Column 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inches square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Each of the following thicknes: 1, 1, 2, 3 and 4 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any mount of the above mentioned Lumber to be delivered the coming season. Twelve foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

500 YRDS. Muslin de Lanes and Cashmeres of new designs and styles just opened; some will be sold as low as one shilling per yard. Good patterns figured and plain.

Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

HAY KNIVES, Gate Hinges and Latches, at

Nov. 23, 1850. RUFUS REED.

SLEIGH BELLS and Skates, a good assortment at the Cheap Hardware store. RUFUS REED.

BRASS & GLASS Curtain Pins, of different patterns, at

Nov. 16, 1850. RUFUS REED.

MEASURING TAPES, 60 and 50 feet, with folding handles, at No. 3 Reed House. RUFUS REED.

CLOTHS! CLOTHS!! and Cassimeres from Auction. I have on hand a larger stock than ever of Cloths and Cassimeres, which I purchased at auction, for cash at the lowest figures. As an earnest of it, I will sell a good

Dyed in the wool Black Cloth for	$1 75	per Yard.
Green do from	$1 50 to 2 75	do
Brown do from	2 00 to 3 00	do
Blue (warranted Indigo,)	2 50	do
Drab for overcoats from	2 25 to 3 00	do
Olive, Green and Brown	2 50	do

Also, Black, Blue Black and Fancy Doe Skin Cassimeres from $1 to $2 per yard. C. M. TIBBALS.

WANTED.—300 bush. Dried Apples,
500 yds. Domestic Flannel,
2,000 pairs Wool Socks,
200 lbs. Wool Yarn, for which I will pay the highest market price in goods at the lowest figures.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. C. M. TIBBALS.

5000 Yards. Bleached Sheetings and Shirtings for sale from 6¼ to 13 cents per yard, by C. M. TIBBALS.

Fall and Winter Millinery!

MRS. CURTIS would respectfully inform the Ladies of Erie and vicinity, that she has just returned from New York with a large and beautiful assortment of

MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,

consisting of Bonnets of every style, Dress Caps, Tats, Flowers, Plumes, Ribbons, a great variety of Velvets, Silks, Satins, &c.—Dress and Cloak Trimmings, Hosiery, Gloves and Mitts, best quality; French work Collars, Lace Caps, Muslin, Edgings, Insertings, Thread, Edgings, Lace Veils, black Lace Edging, materials for Mantillas, ready made Cloaks, Embroidery Patterns, Zepher and Berlin Worsted, Purse Trimmings, Steel Beads, Purse Twist, &c., &c. Hair Combs, a good assortment, and many other articles, all of which will be sold as low, wholesale and retail, as can be bought in the city.

☞ Milliners furnished with all articles in their line at reduced prices. Straw Bonnets Cleaned and pressed.

Erie, October, 19, 1850. n23

EAGLE FACTORY

PEARL CANDLES, LARD OIL, &c.

THE undersigned very respectfull y invites the attention of his friends and foes, and those who are neither, to a beautiful article of Pearl Candles, of which he has a quantity now on hand, and offers for sale at the following rates: Boxes containing 6 lbs. $1.00, 14c a lb. by the quantity, and one shilling six pence retail. Lard, Oil, and Mould candles of the first quality, I will sell at prices nearly as cheap as Day Light. A supply of these articles will be kept at the store of R. O. Hulbert, and at my factory. I wish to purchase a large quantity of Lard, Tallow and Pork fatted on beech nuts, for which I will pay cash on delivery at my Factory, on 9th Street.

Erie, Dec. 28, 1850. 3m24 R. P. HULBERT.

THE DULCIMER:

Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music,

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best Foreign and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. STAFFORD.

Erie, Nov 30, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by Erie, January 28, 1851. JOHN McCANN.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A LARGE stock of Mulberry Light Blue; Flowery Blue and common Crockery. Tea and dining Sets complete. Also a good assortment of Glass Ware, at

C. M. TIBBALS.
Cheap Side.

Dec. 7, 1850.

ONCE MORE ON SHAWLS.

AT NO. 1, REED HOUSE.

I HAVE just received another stock of Shawls, purchased with cash down, and offer them on the following terms. I will sell as good an article as can be produced for $1 that is sold at $1 50 as for $5, and as good a one for $3 as for $7 from any store in Erie, where the Hand Bellows, Key Bugle or Trombone are employed until the operator is endeavoring to produce loud sounds, and unless himself. Fallstaff junior.

N. B.—The above figures are not made with reference to "putting the tariff" on the balance of my stock at present or next season. I intend continuing the cheap system throughout, and underselling as usual, any House that buys on *long credit.*

Erie, Dec. 14, 1850. J. D. CLARK.

New Goods.

J. H. FULLERTON is now receiving direct from New York the largest Stock of Goods he has ever offered in Erie. Having purchased at greatly reduced prices, he is prepared to sell on terms that will prove satisfactory to purchasers at wholesale or retail.

KROGHS' BUFFALO

Piano Forte Manufactory;

Niagara Street, Corner of Mohawk.

A. J. KEOGH & Co., Piano Forte manufacturers from New York, respectfully announce to the citizens of Buffalo and Erie, and the surrounding country, that they have established a manufactory of Piano Fortes, as above, and have now on hand a number of Instruments of their own manufacture, to which they invite the attention of Amateurs and professional Musicians *or others in want of a real good instrument.* Having conducted the business of one of the largest Piano Manufactories in the city of New York for some years, with perfect success, they have no hesitation in warranting their instruments for beauty of finish, ease of touch, and volume and richness of tone, equal to any of Eastern manufacture; and as they use no wood but what has been thoroughly seasoned, both by the action of time as well as artificial means, they can safely assure you who may favor them with their patronage, that their instruments shall be unsurpassed in duribility, as well as the other qualities of a superior Piano.

Piano Fortes of seven and a half and seven octaves, constantly on hand—and instruments of any peculiar shape desired, will be made to order.

One of the above instruments can now be seen at the dwelling of D. McAllaster, on 10th street. A call is solicited.

A call is respectfully solicited. A. J. KEOGH,
J. KEOGH,

Buffalo, April 20, 1850. ly49

Tailoring Done in New York Style.

THE undersigned respectfully returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage for the last three years, and solicits a continuance of the same. Having received the Fall and Winter Fashions for 1850, he feels confident that he is able to execute all orders intrusted to his care in the best style, as he employs none but the best workmen. Notwithstanding the cry of slop-shop (alias slaughter-house) "cut and make," he pledges himself that all garments cut and made by him that do not fit, to pay for the cloth. Gentlemen who are desirous of having their clothes made "well" will do well to call on the subscriber. As good mechanics will not work without their pay in cash, he must commence on the principle of paying and being paid in cash.—The following are his prices.

Fine Dress or Frock Coat,	$6 00
" Sack "	5 00
" Over "	6 to 10 00
Pantaloons,	1 50
Vests,	1 50

N. B.—Cutting done at the usual cash prices.

Erie, Oct. 5. JOHN GOALDING.

Engraving on Wood.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line. Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machines, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.,

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1846. M. S. PETTIT.

16 BBLS. Coffee crushed and Powdered Sugar, a very nice article, for sale by W. F. RINDERNECHT

Keystone Paper Mills,

ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN.

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above establishment, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Selden, the business will hereafter be conducted by the subscribers, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm. Oct 19.

RUFUS L. PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

TO MERCHANTS.

SALERATUS constantly on hand, which we manufacture and sell for cash at the lowest market rates. A pure article, without adulteration. COMPTON & HAVERSTICK.

May 25, 1850.

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Bench, Moulding and Match Planes, Panel Ploughs, Sash, Panel, Back, Compass and tenant saws, Firmar, Framing and ducks bill Chissels, Broad, and Hand Axes Adzes, Hammers and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels Levels, Compasses, Braces and Bits, Augur Bits, Augurs, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shaves, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct. 26, 1850 n34

SOAP.—A largelot of superior Hard Soap, for family use, from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices: for sale on consignment by R. O. HULBERT.

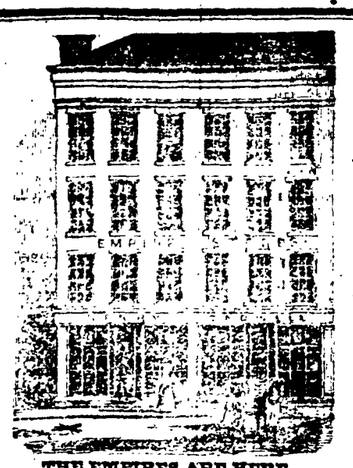
Erie May 4, 1850. 51

Erie Music Store.

One Door east of Brown's Hotel.

YOU can find a variety of Musical Instruments and Instructors, Violins for $1 00 to $25, Acordeons, from 8 cts. to $25 Flutes, $1 50 to $10, Clarions, $4 to $8, Flageolets, Clarinetts, Fifes, Violin Rosin, Bridges, Strings, and all things pertaining, to the department. Also a variety of Yankee Notions, Pocket Cutlery, Raisors & Raisor Straps, Pistols, Percussion Caps, Toys, Cards, Combs, Hair and Tooth Brushes, Needles, Pins, Thimbles, Hair Pins, Looking Glasses, Fancy Boxes, Vases, and a variety of other fixins. One door east of Brown's Hotel.

Erie, Dec. 9, 1849. W. N. LEWIS, & Co.



THE EMPIRES ARE HERE.

H. CADWELL has just returned from New York with a large stock of goods of all kinds that will be sold for cash at prices that will close the mouths of small croakers, until the frost comes out in the spring. Our stock being too large to enumerate, I will briefly give the price of a few articles. 300 Long Shawls, good styles, warranted all wool, 64 by 128 inches, at from 20 to 25 shillings. 200 Bay State, Waterloo, and Empire Shawls, the largest size, 72 by 144 inches. The third No. as low as $1,00; the manufacturers price in Oct was $3,25 by the hundred. The finest quality and the best shawls ever laid down in Erie, at $7,00. *This article could not be purchased of the maker in Oct. for less than $8,50.* Prints as low as five cents, warranted fast colors, and all goods in proportion. Now is the time! —next year goods must be higher.

Dec. 7, 1850. H. CADWELL.

Commercial Exchange

STILL TRIUMPHANT!

$30,000 *WORTH OF NEW GOODS.*

ARRIVING and to arrive, $30,000 worth of New and Cheap Goods at the Commercial Exchange, where the subscriber has had his *Head Quarters* established for the last five years, and where, with the permission of the liberal part Princes of Erie, he intends for some years to come, to offer to his former customers and all others, the greatest bargains ever extended to any people. His store is now so arranged as to accommodate all classes of purchasers: having fitted them up into two separate departments. The first of which is well supplied with a large and rich stock of FANCY GOODS adapted solely to the wants of the *ladies.* The other department is well supplied with every article pertaining to the wardrobe of *gentlemen*, together with every variety of Staple Goods. By the above arrangements, he will be enabled to wait upon those wanting goods with facility and dispatch. He would therefore say to purchasers, as well as to purchase Dry Goods or Clothing, that his stock is one of the largest and cheapest in the city, having been purchased from first hands, thereby saving the New York Jobbers profits, which enables him to sell 25 per cent. cheaper than those who purchase goods in the ordinary mode.

Among his stock may be found black and blue Black Satin Dress Patterns, Black, Blue black and watered Gro de Rhine, spotted Lawns, Linen Lawns, Jenny Lind embroidered silk and barege Cloaks, Bright and Long Shawls, silk warp Paramattas, figured and sprig Alapacas, a large piece of Canton crape, a beautiful pressly for wedding dresses; Dress Silks of every description and quality in great variety, plain, dotted and dotted Tarlton Book Muslin, Bishop Lawns, Swiss Mull, plain and figured Lawns, French Collars and Cuffs, linen, cotton, thread and mull Edging and inserting, Bell Ribbons, Roll-Rob embroidered Serges, striped and plain Cashmere de Lains, black silk laces in large assortment of Ladies Handkerchiefs, together with every other article kept in a *Fancy Dry Goods Store.*

In the Gentlemen's department may be found superfine black and blue black French Frock and Dress Coats, do Fancy Pants, silk, satin, Marseilles & Valencia Vests; Shirts, Collars, Cravats, Half Hose, Gloves, Drawers, Under Shirts, Handkerchiefs, &c.

A large assortment of India Rubber Goods, Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Cashmeres, Satinetts, 50 pieces Carpeting, Matting, Oil Cloths, Hearth Rugs, &c., &c.

The above enumeration embraces but a small part of my stock of goods—suffice it to say, I have one of the most complete assortments ever before offered in this market, and pledge myself to sell cheaper than any other establishment in this section of the country; the Herculean puffs and advertisements of others to the contrary. Come and look through my stock, and my word for it you will not go away disgusted. My system of business is the Cash plan, and I am hereby doubled to undersell any firm west of Buffalo, for as well might the Ethiopean change his skin or the Leopard his spots, as any Merchant in Erie to attempt to compete with me in prices, who sells goods on the credit system—it can't be done. Therefore I say again to those who pay cash for goods, that if they will call on me at Commercial Exchange, I will astonish them by showing goods at lower prices than the same qualities have ever been offered in this market. The Greeks and Gentiles must stand aside, for the Jew has the inside track.

MOSES KOCH.

Erie, Sept. 7, 1850. n17

CLEAR THE TRACK

FOR THE

Great Western Locomotive!

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED! CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and examine for yourselves that he is now receiving the largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following, viz:

Sugars.—Six tons of Port Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

Coffee.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rico.

Molasses.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

Teas.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in six pound caddies for family use.

Fish.—Five tierces and pound Cod, Fresh Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

Ladings Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest and cheapest assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French White Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Scholey's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 boxes Fine Cut, Regalia and Cavendish, snuff Ten kegs and 100 boxes Scotch, Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, 1 of Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty bales Candy, 55 grates of Mexican Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmer's Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1850 n

NO YANKEE JIM-BUG!

Fairbanks' Genuine Scale Manufactory!!

The subscribers having purchased Fairbanks celebrated genuine scale patterns, and employed a workman, Mr. Brooks, who has had a long experience in their manufacture, beg leave to inform the public that they are now prepared to furnish to order an article superior to anything of the kind ever offered in this market.

The subscribers would also caution their friends against purchasing worthless articles purporting to be Fairbanks' scale from irresponsible itinerant yankee peddlers—*we manufacture the genuine article.* The following are our prices.

Hay Scales, of 1 ton draft,	$50
Coal Scales, of 1 ton draft,	40
Platform Scales, 1500 lbs. draft,	35
Do. do. do with hoisting lever and set on trucks,	40
Do. do. 1200 lbs. draft,	30
Do. do. do. on trucks with hoisting lever,	35
Fairbanks' *Ameircan* Scale, 1500 lbs.	32
Do. do. do. 1200 lbs.,	28
Do. do. do. 1500, on trucks with hoisting lever,	37
Do. do. do. 800 lbs.	16
Flour Packing Scale, 500 lbs.	20
Counter Scales, 1 oz. to 200 lbs., platform,	8
Do. do. 4 oz. to 100 lbs., platform and Scoop,	10
Dale's Counter Scale, brass lever, 4 oz. to 50 lbs. draft,	6

All the above articles are *warranted.* Those wishing to obtain a good and *reliable* Scale are requested to give us a call at No 104 French street, nearly opposite the Farmers Hotel.

G. A. BENNET & CO.

Erie, May 20, 1849. n

Cheap Hardware Store.

I HAVE just received the balance of my stock, among which can be found Iron and Steel of all sizes Ground Boxes, Melechie Castings, Anvils, Vice, Smith's Bellows, Axle Arms, Steel Springs, (eastern,) brass bands, rosh, log, trace, halter and jack chains, spikes, both wrought and cut nails from 2d. to 40d., barrel, floor, fence, finishing and wrought nails, horse shoes, and nails, strap hinges, hooks and hinges, *friction rollers, mulberry,* mill, cross cut and circular saws, shovels, spades, hoes, wrenches of various patterns, a good assortment of MECHANICS TOOLS, Broadaxes (Bar